

MISS MISSOURI HAD ENJOYABLE STAY HERE

"Miss Missouri"—Miss Margaret Woods, sister of Mrs. Tom Allen of Sikeston in private life,—left here Saturday morning for Cairo, where she modeled for Cairo merchants and appeared at a Tri-City dance Sunday night. Her stay in Sikeston was most enjoyable, Miss Woods said, and she wishes to thank the merchants and her many friends for the considerations shown her while here.

In her appearance at the Malone Theatre Friday night, Miss Woods wore dresses from Buckner-Ragsdale and shoes from Heuer's Sample Shoe Store. She displayed Dorothy Knapp afternoon frocks and a beautiful evening gown. Her shoes were matched with the frocks and the gown. At the afternoon appearance at Buckner-Ragsdale, Miss Missouri also modeled sport clothing. She and her sister, Miss Toots Woods, who represented Miss Columbia in the recent contest, were very pleasing to the visitors of the store that afternoon.

At Heuer's, the Misses Woods wore delightful shoes from the stylish stock of that company.

Miss Missouri enjoyed her shopping tour Friday afternoon in a Master Six Buick, which was furnished by the Taylor Garage and which was fueled by Shell gasoline by the Carroll Tire Shop.

At the dance given at the Fair Grounds pavilion Friday night with the Steamer Island Queen Orchestra, the sisters were among the most popular young ladies on the floor.

Miss Missouri's hair was dressed for personal appearance at the Malone Theatre by Miss Anne Taylor at Anne's Beauty Shoppe in a charming manner. Miss Woods stated that Miss Taylor was an excellent hair dresser and that for the first time on the present tour her long hair had been marveled to the ends. She said that even in the cities she had been unable to get this done.

W. B. A. MEETING DATE CHANGED TO OCT. 5-6

The Woman's Benefit Association State Convention and Cruise Rally Meeting which was scheduled to have been held here Oct. 8 and 9 has been changed to Friday and Saturday, Oct. 5 and 6 according to word received by Miss Rebecca Pierce, district leader from the national headquarters.

The change was made so that the children who will be in school at that time might attend the day-time programs which have been arranged.

Bina M. West, Supreme President of the organization, will be here for the convention which is expected to attract delegates from neighboring States as well as from all over Missouri. The Missouri officers of the organization will also be present for the meeting.

The organization is now sponsoring a European Cruise contest in which all of the workers of the association may take part. Free trips to Europe are awarded to the winners. The leaders in Missouri include Miss Pierce and Mrs. Gussie Cole, both of Sikeston and both have excellent chances for winning a trip. Side trips in Europe will be awarded in addition to the cruise for the contestants who more than fill the quota set for them.

"LAHISSA" AND BRIDE TO MAKE VISIT HERE SOON

Dr. Conde, better known as Lahissa, the new teacher, and his wife, formerly Miss Ethel Decker, are expected here this week for a short visit with Mrs. Conde's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Decker. Dr. Conde was cleared of charges against him in Chicago recently as is recorded in this issue.

It is reported that Dr. Conde will endeavor to tell those interested in the Himmel oil well whether there is oil present or not.

Sikeston Men On Western Tour

Albert Haymes, M. G. Gresham, C. C. Freeman and W. T. Jones left Sunday on a pleasure tour for points in Oklahoma, Kansas and Colorado. The four men are driving in a Whippet sedan. They will be gone about two weeks. The trip is for pleasure and will enable the men to observe the conditions in the western States.

Mrs. E. E. Hudson is visiting her mother at Altus, Okla. She will be gone about three weeks.

SIKESTON LOSES TO DAM 52 5-1 SUNDAY

Sikeston lost a ball game to U. S. Dam 52 of Brookfield, Ill., Sunday 5 to 1, when they started a pitcher who had already "pitched himself out" in a hard game during the week. It seems as though Tom Malone paid Red Michie for services that Osceola, Ark. got, as Red pitched an extra inning game for them Wednesday. At any rate he was not in form Sunday and the Dam 52 team got four runs off him before Candy Smith was put in to stop the scoring.

On the other hand, Sikeston had Underwood, visiting pitcher, and an errorless team to contend with in addition to other worries. Underwood let the locals down with three hits, two of which came in the opening inning, and that is something most any pitcher can brag about.

Elkins, Dam 52 shortstop, was a star of the game. He cut the Sikeston scoring short in the first inning by catching Haman's hit and doubling Smetzer off second unassisted. He handled four chances, none of which was easy, without a bobble.

Homer Smetzer, the wise old man, was up and at 'em again with the old hidden ball trick, and worked it too, although someone in the grandstand had to help by telling another Sikeston player to cover second in the sixth inning so Smetzer could catch Wright off the bag. Smetzer got one of the three hits of the day, made three put-outs and three assists without a bobble.

A double play in the fourth inning, Burrus to Dudley to Haman cut short what might have been a rally for the visitors.

Sunday's game was the first for Underwood with Dam 52 and he was to have a regular job if he made good against Sikeston. Well, looks like Underwood has a regular job with Dam 52 now.

The Cairo Purities beat Dam 53 Sunday 6 to 1 with several extra players added to their team.

Sikeston will go to Paducah, Ky., next Sunday to play the fast professional team there, according to Tom Malone and Candy Smith, who continued his good pitching Sunday will get the pitching assignment.

Sunday's game by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Dam 52	0	0	2	0	2	1	0	0	0
Sikeston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

The box score:

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Sikeston						
Dowdy, cf	3	1	0	2	0	0
Dudley, ss	3	0	1	5	3	0
Smetzer, c	4	0	1	3	3	0
Haman, 1b	3	0	0	6	1	0
Burrus, 2b	3	0	1	2	3	0
Limbaugh, e	3	0	0	4	1	0
T. Crain, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Mow, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
B. Crain, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Michie, p	1	0	0	3	1	0
Smith, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Bowman	1	0	0	0	0	0

Totals 29 1 3 27 14 0
* Batted for Dudley in the ninth.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Dam 52						
Bush, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Lynn, c	4	0	1	6	0	0
Wright, lf	2	0	1	3	0	0
Able, 1b	4	1	1	11	0	0
Doyle, ss	4	0	0	1	5	0
Hawk, 3b	3	0	4	1	2	0
Elkins, 2b	4	0	0	3	1	0
Anderson, cf	2	1	0	2	0	0
Underwood, p	3	2	2	0	1	0

Totals 30 5 6 27 9 0

SWIMMING IN LAKE NEAR BLODGETT TABOODED BY UNIT

Swimming in the sand pit lake near Blodgett, a favorite resort for young people from Blodgett and Sikeston, is taboo.

The Scott County Health Unit last week halted swimming in the pool after a test of the water showed harmful bacteria in quantities sufficient to make the water dangerous.

Hundreds of persons have been swimming in the lake within the past few weeks.

MAN AND MULE

Lyman Fox, some local talent who was a sub-contractor driving a wheel barrel on Malone Avenue, was replaced by a mule. Since the above took place, Fox has accepted a position with the State Highway to aid in removing Missouri out of the mud. He is now located in Lutesville.

Miss Georgia Jennings, an instructor in the Sikeston High School, is in New Jersey with her parents for the rest of the summer.

Come See the Great Car of the World—

New Beauty--New Luxury-- New Performance-- Nowhere Equalled

The news is out! The whole thrilling story of the Silver Anniversary Buick awaiting you at our Buick showroom! And it is news that has completely revised the motor car ideals of the millions who have seen the displays in all parts of the country during the past two days!

New Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher endow these Silver Anniversary creations with a measure of style, individuality and dashing beauty unapproached by any other automobile in the world. Gorgeous new colors and wonderful new upholstery lend an added touch of luxury. New adjustable front seats and full-width rear seats provide unequalled driving—and riding—comfort.

Increased bore and stroke—greater piston displacement—improved carburetion and other advancements in Buick's famous valve-in-head six-cylinder engine—give tremendous new power to

what was already the most powerful automobile engine of its size in the world.

The same great developments impart thrilling new pick-up, dazzling acceleration and new top speed that few drivers will care to attain.

Other features include new high-pressure gas pump—handsome new radiator design—new chrome-plated headlamps and cowl lamps—new type instrument board—as well as many additional appointments of luxury and convenience.

The Silver Anniversary Buick is an epic car! Designed and built to commemorate Buick's 25th Anniversary—dedicated to the millions of Buick owners and friends—it marks the supreme achievement of automobile engineering.

Confirm these facts at our Buick showroom. Come see the great car of the world!

The Silver Anniversary

BUICK

With Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher

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FRONT STREET SIKESTON

DR. STEPP FUNERAL HELD HERE MONDAY

Funeral services for Dr. A. L. Stepp, 45, for eleven years a practicing physician in Sikeston, who was killed Thursday evening near San Juan, Texas, in a triple automobile accident, were conducted at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon from the Baptist church, the Rev. S. P. Brite officiating. Interment was in the Memorial Park.

Dr. Stepp, who has lived at San Juan, Texas since leaving here two years ago, was returning to his home from the hospital in McAllen, Texas, about 6:30 o'clock Thursday evening, when the accident happened. A car coming onto the main road struck a milk truck, throwing the truck into Dr. Stepp's car. His car turned over three times and crushed his chest. He lived four hours after the accident.

Dr. Stepp is survived by his wife and three children, Billie 10, Bobbie 8 and Dorothy 4, his mother, Mrs. Amy Stepp of Inez, Ky., four brothers, Jos. of Puxico, Martin of McClure, Ky., Marion of Inez, Ky., and William of Akron, Ohio; and four sisters, Mrs. B. L. Burgess of Williamsburg, W. Va., Mrs. Russell Gibbs of Indianapolis, Ind., Mrs. B. Priest of Piquette, Ky., and Mable Stepp of Kermitt, Ky.

The body arrived here from Texas Sunday morning and was taken to the home of Mrs. Tom Bloomfield on Gladys Avenue. The Dempster Undertaking Company conducted the funeral.

The funeral Monday afternoon was held under the direction of the American Legion and was a former soldier.

Mrs. J. C. Brown and children of Atlanta, Ga., are visiting Mrs. Brown's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar White.

Mrs. Milburn Arbaugh and son and Mrs. Charles Arbaugh left Saturday morning for Flint, Mich., where they will visit during the month of August.

3 CHAFFEE YOUNG PEOPLE HURT IN AUTOMOBILE CRASH

Dorothy Dunn, Willis Lucas and Maurice Johnson, all of Chaffee, suffered minor injuries Sunday night when the Chevrolet sedan which was driven by Miss Dunn, crashed into a San bridge between Morehouse and Sikeston, Texas, as she attempted to turn out the accident, according to the three who were brought to the Emergency Hospital, where cuts on the faces of Miss Dunn and Mr. Johnson were dressed. Miss Dunn had a cut across her nose and minor scratches and Johnson was cut about the face by flying glass. Lucas was shaken up but not injured. The left front of the Chevrolet was badly damaged. The car was moving between 30 and 40 miles an hour at the time of the accident, according to Miss Dunn. After Emergency treatment the three drove to Chaffee.

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The speakers included Harry Collins, Grand Instructor; Mrs. Mable Garner, president of the Rebekah Society Assembly, Congressman Jas. F. Fulbright, ex-congressman R. E. Bailey and George Sterrett of Columbia, Past Grand Master who spoke in Grand Master M. F. Simrell, who was unable to be here for the meeting.

WATER TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A Boys' and Girls' Swimming and Diving Contest which is open to all boys and girls in and near Sikeston, will be held at the Sikeston pool August 17, under the direction of Wilbur Ensor.

There will be two classes in both diving and speed swimming will be held in each class. Class A boys will be between 14 and 18 years old and Class B 10 and 14. A first and second prize will be given in the diving contests and a first in the speed contests.

Girls between 16 and 20 years of age may enter the Class A girls' events and those between 12 and 16 Miss Kathryn Stein of Cape Girardeau may enter in Class B. The prizes will be \$2.50 for the speed; \$1.50 for the first and 75c for the second in the diving contests.

Ed Fuchs, Jr., will leave Wednesday for Tell City, Ind., where he will visit with Marion Clemens, a school mate for about two weeks.

LOCAL I. O. F. HOLD SUCCESSFUL MEETING

Nearly 300 persons enjoyed the barbecue dinner and picnic given at a Malone Park Thursday by the Odd Fellows and half that number heard the speakers of the day at the I. O. O. F. Hall in the evening. The speaking was postponed until evening because of the heat Thursday afternoon.

The affair was a success from every angle, according to the local officials and the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs enjoyed the occasion. The speakers included Harry Collins, Grand Instructor; Mrs. Mable Garner, president of the Rebekah Society Assembly, Congressman Jas. F. Fulbright, ex-congressman R. E. Bailey and George Sterrett of Columbia, Past Grand Master who spoke in Grand Master M. F. Simrell, who was unable to be here for the meeting.

The I. O. O. F. Band which is composed of boys who were raised at the Odd Fellows Home, was thoroughly enjoyed and is a splendid musical organization. Several out-of-town visitors were here in addition to the State officers and the boys' band.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Beck and children visited in Cape Girardeau Sunday.

The pool at the Natatorium was held in each class. Class A boys will be between 14 and 18 years old and Class B 10 and 14. A first and second prize will be given in the diving contests and a first in the speed contests.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Burt and son, Richard, of Tulsa, Okla., and Miss Beatrice Howse of Altus, Okla., are visiting at the E. E. Hudson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stein, and Miss Kathryn Stein of Cape Girardeau may enter in Class B. The prizes will be \$2.50 for the speed; \$1.50 for the first and 75c for the second in the diving contests.

LAHISSA IS FREED OF CHARGES IN COURTS

The following communication was received by The Standard Saturday from Mrs. Louis Conde' (nee Ethel Decker):

Chicago, Ill.,
July 27, 1928.

Mr. Blanton, Editor
Sikeston Standard,
Sikeston, Mo.

Dear Mr. Blanton:

Enclosed is a copy of the judge's decision at Dr. Conde'—Lahissa's hearing last Monday, July 23. As you see, he has been acquitted and all cases dismissed. Two of those who swore warrants did not even appear against him, only one appearing; and the authorities and the public have finally realized that they can find only good in this man.

I have always believed in your fairness and integrity, Mr. Blanton, and in your open mindedness to the truth and fearlessness in publishing it, and I am sure that in justice to all concerned, you will make known Lahissa's vindication.

Thanking you, I am
Yours truly,

Mrs. Louis Conde' (Ethel Decker).
Sec'y. to Lahissa (Dr. Louis Conde').
2029 Washington Blvd.

Pleading and decision in the case of Dr. Louis Conde'—Lahissa tried on charge of operating a confidence game in South Clark Municipal Court before Judge Geo. A. Curran. July 23, 1928.

Mr. Michael A. Romano, Attorney for Dr. Conde'.

You do not know NOW that this man is not the New Teacher and that he has not great spiritual powers. Was Christ accepted nineteen hundred years ago? If he came now would he be recognized and accepted? As far as this man taking money for the temple, did not Christ say to Peter, "Upon this rock do I build my temple," and it took many hundreds of years before those temples were built.

Decision by Hon. Judge George A. Curran, Municipal Judge at South Clark Municipal Court, 325 South Clark.

I cannot see how I can hold this man on the charge of confidence game for accepting contribution to a temple to be built. Should I hold this man guilty, I would have to stop all preachers, priests, and all religious organizations from taking any contributions toward the building of any churches or additions to churches, as I know of many cases where contributions were taken for ten and twenty years before the church was built. I would have to hold them also as operating confidence games.

How do I know what this man has not any spiritual powers? In all churches we have to accept many things without concrete proofs, and I believe a good priest or preacher who has given his life and his soul to helping humanity does have some spiritual powers.

I hold the defendant not guilty and dismiss the case.

NEGRO BABY DIES

Corner H. J. Welsh was called to Blodgett Sunday to view the body of an infant negro who had died there Sunday morning without a physician. He found no inquest necessary, as the child, Thelma Hendricks, daughter of Lew Hendricks and wife, had died of natural causes.

\$46,000 NOTES SOLD FOR \$110

Boonville, Mo.—Leo Meistrell, receiver of the defunct Bank of Woolridge, two years ago, disposed of final assets of the bank last week when he sold notes totaling \$46,322.03 at public auction at Cooper County Court House in Boonville to W. W. Kingsbury for \$110.

Orren Wilson Thanks Voters

Orren Wilson, Republican candidate for the nomination of Circuit Judge desires to see all of the voters personally, he says, but time will not permit.

Taking this opportunity he wishes to thank all interested in his nomination for the judgeship of Scott, Mississippi and Cape Girardeau Counties. Vote for Orren Wilson, as Republican nominee for Circuit Judge in the primary of August 7, p. d. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Lemley, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lemley and babe, all of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. E. M. Boswell and children of Farmington spent a short while in Sikeston Friday morning. They were former residents of this city.

FOUR MUNY TEAMS IN 2 GOOD GAMES THIS WEEK

The 4-4 tie game played between Dudley's Aces and the Internationals Thursday which was reported in the last issue of The Standard will not be played over unless the game will make a difference in the final second half standings of the team, it was ruled by Commissioner E. F. Schorle. In case the game is needed to decide the standings, which it probably will with only four teams in the loop, it will be replayed at the last of the season.

Both games of this week should be good ones. The Internationals and Highways are scheduled to play today (Tuesday) and the Aces will play the Merchants Thursday.

The Internationals defeated the Highways the last time these teams met 1 to 0 in a fast game. The Highways are out for revenge. Also the Highways can use a few victories to boost their standing which now is exactly .000 for the second half. The fact that the Highways are in the ought column, however, does not mean that they have no team. Most of the games lost by them have been by not large scores and in most of them they have shown the need of a pitcher. It seems that this need is now filled with the signing of young Nichols, who has some stuff on his pitching.

Thursday's game between the Merchants and Dudley's Aces is the regular once a month battle staged by these two teams. In the four games played between them so far, each has won a pair and Thursday's game will break the tie. The Merchants team is the only one which has been able to beat the Aces except the Highways and Tom Malone and his hustlers claim that they will do it again this week.

In playing a time game last week, the Internationals and the Aces set up several records. First, it was the first tie game of the season. It is the first undecided game not to be played over. The Aces made ten errors for a record and two sets of brothers were playing on the same team, Tom and Jack Lancaster and Sam and Bill Bowman, all played for the Aces that day.

EQUIPMENT ARRIVES FOR NEW BAKERY

The equipment for the Welter Bakery is arriving. The big bread oven will be installed this week, along with the electric mixer. The oven is one of the largest in this section of the State, having a capacity of 300 loaves at once. The oven is fired by coke, which makes it much easier to keep the bakery clean. Pastries of all kinds will also be baked in the new oven.

The mixer, an electric one, is one of high speed, being capable of mixing the bread in ten minutes. The mixer can handle a barrel of flour at once.

The new bakery will be furnished with white enamel throughout. The shop will be divided into three sections, the first to be the sales room. This room will be furnished with new up-to-date fixtures made expressly for this bake shop. The fixtures will consist of glass cabinets, show cases and shelves. The cases will have marble bases and tops—the woodwork of the cases will be of the natural wood color.

The second section of the bakery will be occupied by the kitchen. In the kitchen there will be work benches and machinery, such as mixers and the like.

The third section of the bakery will be the oven room and the exit via rear door.

The opening date will be announced at a latter date.

SIKESTON YOUTH HAS AUTOGRAPHED BASEBALL

Arnold "Red" Lee, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Lee of this city, lost no time in getting acquainted with the big league ball players on his recent trip to St. Louis. As a result for his efforts, "Red" returned with a baseball autographed by seven big league ball players. Those who signed are: Bostromley, Douthit, Hafey, Johnson and Rhem, members of the Cardinals; Sisler and Hornsby of the Boston Braves. When "Red" was asked how it all came about, he said that he was in the front section of the reserve seat section and when the ball players appeared on the diamond, he was "Johnny on the spot".

SKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
AT SKESTON, MISSOURIEntered at the Postoffice at Skeston,
Scott County, Missouri, as second-
class mail matter, according to act
of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising, per single col-
umn inch, net25c
Reading notices, per line10c
Bank statements\$10.00
Probate notices, minimum\$ 5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the
adjoining counties\$1.50
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the
United States\$2.00

A suggestion to Mr. Rascoe. To insure a solid south, hire a few negro bands to parade through the villages of doubtful Southern States bearing banners demanding "their rights" and playing "Marching Through Georgia". It would be well to keep them going before their rights were delivered to them on the spot. No charge.

Dr. R. E. Edwards, licensed chiropractor, who has been practicing in this city for the past year or more, is leaving this morning with his wife and babe for Festus, Mo., where he will locate. While here he has been a respected citizen and he and his family will be missed. The Standard heartily recommends them to the good people of that community.

One of the surprises of our life is the notice where William Southern of the Independence Examiner, heretofore a rock-ribbed Democrat, was for Hoover for President, and laid the fact to the wet leaning of Smith. That is not the real reason. Southern syndicates Sunday School lessons and Smith is a Catholic, that is the reason.

We heard a man make the remark the other day that if Al Smith was the next President of the United States that it would be the end to this country. Yes, and if Herbert Hoover and that gang of swindlers and thieves that have been in office for the past eight years get back in again next year there won't be enuff of this country left here to come to a right good end.—Malden Merit.

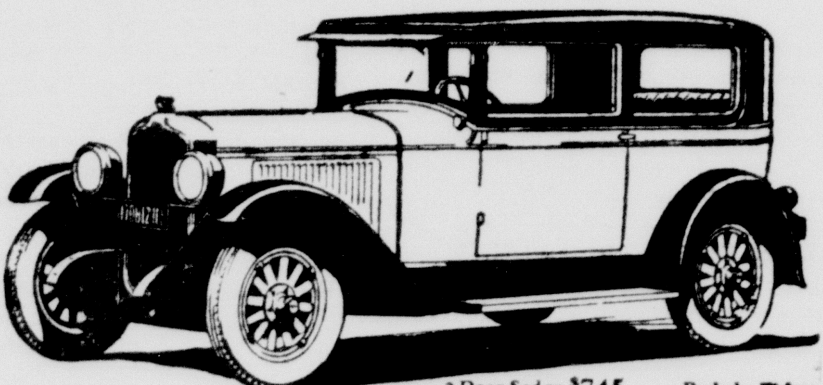
A political item states that Governor Al Smith has not appointed one-half as many Catholics to office in New York State, by per cent, during the last four years as has President Coolidge during that period. Of course Mr. Coolidge has appointed many times more people, but the per cent showing of the Governor is only about one-half that the Coolidge figure per cent reveals. More than seventy-five per cent of Smith's appointees are not Catholics, it is said, while Coolidge goes about 50 per cent Catholics.

The Standard, \$1.50 per year.

A SUCCESSFUL SIX NOW WINNING EVEN GREATER SUCCESS

QUALITY

that is winning new thousands every week



2-Door Sedan \$745 Body by Fisher

Pontiac Six has long served as an outstanding example of quality—of materials, design and workmanship. No other six so low in price offers bodies by Fisher—with the high-grade coach-work and materials which Fisher provides. None other offers a 186 cu. in. engine—altogether with the stamina and long life for which Pontiac is famed. And none other enjoys the advantages of being built in the world's most modern automobile plant.

Why not learn what such high quality of materials, design and construction means to a motor car? Why not drive a Pontiac Six today?

Coupe, \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Phaeton, \$775; Cabriolet, \$795; 4-Door Sedan, \$825; Sport Landau Sedan, \$875. Oakland All American Six, \$1045 to \$1265. All prices at factory. Check Oakland Pontiac delivered prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

SIMPSON MOTOR CO.

PONTIAC SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

WE QUOTE TWO EX-SENATORS

Robert L. Owen, a Democratic Senator from Oklahoma for 18 years, is going to vote for Mr. Hoover. He has a high regard for the Republican candidate, whom he superlatively describes as "the best qualified man any party has ever presented for President of the United States". If that is the way he feels about it Mr. Owen, obviously, cannot do other than he has. And had he stopped with his fulsome tribute to Mr. Hoover his conversion would command respect. But he did not stop. He went on to say why he couldn't and wouldn't "stand for Gov. Smith". Assuming to speak for the people of Oklahoma, he said:

We would never think of electing Vane of Pennsylvania for President of the United States, for instance, any more than we would think of electing Governor Smith. Women by the wholesale will vote against Smith because of his stand on prohibition.

We shall not dwell upon the odious comparison Mr. Owen has attempted to draw between the notorious corruptionist, Vane, and the Gov. of New York. But we should like to quote another elder statesman, who served this State and his country for many years in the United States Senate with the grace, wit and charm and brilliancy of fine culture and with the fidelity of learned conviction. Thus John Sharp Williams of Mississippi:

I shall support the nominees (Gov. Smith and Senator Robinson) for reasons based on Jeffersonian principles of American and world democracy, far transcending in importance any question of any man's religious convictions—a matter between God and him, not between men and him—and far transcending in importance any question of the enforcement of any sumptuary law.

There you have the mentalities of two ex-Senators: that of Mr. Owen, cheap, tawdry, commonplace; that of Mr. Williams, scholarly, analytical, impressive.—Post-Dispatch.

No man, even though he be president, can change the laws of this country. Every law or constitutional amendment has been enacted or submitted by the people, through their representatives in Congress, and this is the only way in which it can be done—by the people. If this be so, then why all the opposition to Governor Smith on account of his religious belief and his views on the wet and dry question? He cannot force the people to accept anything they do not want, and, through his devotion to the tried principles of Democracy, he can help them to get many things they want and need. He is a Democrat, and should be supported by Democrats, regardless of his personal beliefs on these side issues.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS FROM SHELBYNA DEMOCRAT

The first indication of the approaching defeat of Herbert Hoover, was the refusal of Hoover to kiss babies, which action he took last week. No more affront could be given the women. Hoover is sure to lose.

Al Smith and his campaign manager have got the jump of the Republicans. Already Al is getting on the front page oftener than Hoover, and he keeps the Republicans wondering what his next move will be.

Under the eight years that Mellon has headed the prohibition enforcement department of the government, the W. C. T. U. never protested his mismanagement. He has been the largest distiller in the country. But the same organization would fight Al Smith, who has a reputation for enforcement of all laws, whether he likes them or not.

Reading Republican papers one gets the idea that Governor Smith's vote for president will be confined to New York. But—William Randolph Hearst, owner of one of the greatest strings of newspapers in the world, has just wired all of his papers to discontinue their poll on the presidential election. This poll was being conducted in every State, in every city and was undoubtedly giving a true idea of the desires of the people for their next president. What do you suppose caused Mr. Hearst to stop the poll? It's not hard to guess when you know that he is working for Hoover. The last tabulation of the poll showed Governor Smith with more than two votes for every one for Hoover. Over in our great neighboring State of Illinois where the Democrats have long ago quit hoping for an electoral vote, Smith was nearly two to one the favorite.

We knew he'd do it! Herb Hoover has a plan of his own for the salvation of the farmers. He has said so, but he hasn't told us what it is. And he didn't have to bother with calling in a bunch of real farm folks to help him decide. That shows just how smart he is. He and his advisors, Secretary Mellon and Mr. Vane know what the farmer needs and knows that the farmer can't think for himself. They are going to save him all that trouble. Such a plan, we'll admit, is far more simple than that of Gov. Smith, who, acknowledging that he is not a farmer himself and knows little of what they need, is going to let real farmers tell him what they want and then urge their wishes upon congress. Hoover's ideas are those of the Kansas City convention, in that the farmers' place is in the fields and not in the Republican party. But they were welcomed at Houston and the platform's plank on Agriculture was drawn by farmers and accepted on the floor without debate.

In a speech in St. Louis the week preceding Hoover's nomination, former Senator Williams of Missouri, as strong a Republican as can be found, had this to say relative to Mr. Hoover. "We are on the eve of a very interesting situation which may become tragic. Mr. Watson has thrown himself into the breach for President against a gentleman from England named Hoover. This Hoover never cast a vote in the United States until he was 43. He made his fortune under the British flag. He was a candidate for President once on the Democratic ticket. Now, by virtue of his wealth he assumes to become the candidate on the Republican ticket. This man believes in the League of Nations and his election would involve the departure of our sovereignty to a foreign association. For 23 years he lived in London. His brother now lives in England. He came back here temporarily during the war. I can't believe that the United States will stand for such a man becoming President. In Missouri we have Henry Calfield as a candidate for governor. But Calfield can't win unless we have a candidate for President who will appeal to the conscience and best judgment of the people of the United States. The vicious, voluntary, insidious message sent back to congress by the President on the McNary Haugen bill was not the words of President Coolidge. It was prepared by Ogden Mills of New York. It was not only an insult, but challenge to the people of the United States. If there is to be a breach of the people of this country, you can count me with the farmers of the west. When the railroads, labor and other interests got what they wanted during the World War, Hoover fixed a maximum price for wheat and started the downfall of the farmer. I am against Hoover because he is not an American."

Now that the Democratic nominee has declared his position, perhaps his campaign song will be changed to "Yeast Side, Wet Side"—Christian Science Monitor.

Perry—Streets here recently oiled.

GOV. SMITH SAYS BOLTER OWEN HAS CHANGED SINCE '24

Albany, N. Y., July 26.—Gov. Smith made vigorous comment today on the announcement of Robert L. Owen, former Democratic Senator from Oklahoma, that he would not support Smith because of his prohibition views and his alliance with Tammany Hall.

In a formal statement, the Democratic presidential nominee declared that in 1924 during the party convention in New York, Owen had sought the support of Tammany delegates.

"His hostility to Tammany Hall must have grown up in his heart in the last four years", Smith said. "In 1924 he was not only willing to accept its support, but quite anxious to get it."

Owen announced yesterday that he was bolting the party on Smith's account, when interviewed by newspaper men at the New York hotel suite of Senator George H. Moses of New Hampshire, who is in charge of Republican campaign activities in the East.

At the outset of his daily press conference today Gov. Smith was asked if he had any comment to make on Owen's announcement.

Calling for mimeographed copies of his comments on Owen's declaration, the Democratic nominee read one aloud slowly and then delivered the copies.

"Naturally, I am sorry to see Senator Owen leave the Democratic party because of my nomination", the statement started out. "However, he is a free American citizen and has the right to choose the party that best suits his ideas."

"My greatest regret comes from one of the reasons advanced because it compels me to question his sincerity."

"In 1924, when the national convention at Madison Square Garden was deadlocked, Senator Owen called to see me at the Manhattan Club and asked me to use my influence to secure for him the support of the Tammany delegation and stated that with that support he felt he could get considerable delegates from other states for himself as a candidate for the nomination for President. His hostility to Tammany Hall must have grown up in his heart in the last four years. In 1924, he was not only willing to accept such support, but quite anxious to get it."

TRAINMEN ADVOCATE WILSON'S CANDIDACY TO ORGANIZED LABOR

Jefferson City, July 26.—Support of former State Senator Francis M. Wilson of Platte City, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, is recommended to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and the Ladies' Auxiliary for the State of Missouri by officers of the Legislative Board of that organization, it developed here today.

A circular letter was sent from this city today by Ira D. May of Trenton, chairman of the Legislative Board, and E. W. Jenkins of Jefferson City, secretary and state representative of the brotherhood, to all members of the order throughout the state urging support for Wilson because of his record in support of organized labor, both as a member of the State Senate and as United States District Attorney for the Western District of Missouri.

Both May and Jenkins signed the letter, which declares that Wilson has a record far more satisfactory to labor interests than any of his competitors.

Following is text of the letter: "We, the officers of your Legislative Board desire to call attention to the wonderful labor record of Francis M. Wilson, now candidate for Governor on the Democratic ticket subject to the primaries, August 7, 1928.

"Mr. Wilson in 1911 represented the Third District as Senator. The official report of the officers of our Legislative Board disclosed that he voted and worked for the semi-monthly pay day law, inspector of safety appliances, standard caboose and full crew bills, also committee substitute for Senate bill No. 23, an act to abolish convict labor, and Senate bill No. 7, child labor law.

"As United States District Attorney, Francis M. Wilson received complaints from railroad employees that some of the railroads were not observing the eight-hour law (Adamson act). Mr. Wilson proceeded against done", Moses said.

JAMES McMULLIN PARMA, MISSOURI

Will appreciate your vote and influence for

County Treasurer New Madrid County

Subject to the Democratic Primary Election
AUGUST 7th, 1928

A CARCASS

that is trouble-proof



A building is no stronger than its foundation. The carcass or body is the foundation of a tire.

SUPERTWIST Cord Carcass explains the astonishing ability of Goodyear's All-Weather Balloon to absorb punishment.

SUPERTWIST S.T.R.E.T.C.H.-E-S! It is just as strong as old style cords, but it stretches before it breaks—stretches and recovers like a rubber band. Blows that would break a carcass composed of less flexible cord do not affect SUPERTWIST.

And no other tire has SUPERTWIST. It is patented—an exclusive Goodyear achievement.

Here is the culmination of Goodyear's research for more than 25 years—a trouble-proof carcass. Stop in and let us show you a real balloon tire—it costs no more.

PHONE 667 DAY OR NIGHT

THE HOME OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

Sensenbaugh's

SUPER SERVICE STATION

SKESTON

these companies, the case was tried through to the Supreme Court of the United States and the law sustained. This was the first proceeding under the Adamson law and resulted in victory for the government and railroad employees, which Mr. Wilson represented.

"After a careful check of the labor records of all the candidates in both parties it appears that the broad and liberal policy of Mr. Wilson toward labor is far superior to that of any other candidate in the field. Therefore, we believe that the members of the trainmen and auxiliary are sufficiently intelligent to cast their ballot for the man who has proven conclusively that he is the friend of the workingmen and women."

MOSES HAS NO ILLUSION OF BREAKING SOLID SOUTH

New York, July 27.—Senator Geo. H. Moses, vice-chairman of the Eastern Republican Advisory Committee, is opposed to an invasion of the Solid South to get votes for Herbert Hoover, because he thinks it would be useless.

"I have no great illusion of our ability to break up the solid South, much as I would desire to see it done", Moses said.

The Senator said his advice to the Republicans was to concentrate on the congressional campaign in certain sections of the South. "Then if we find ground for optimism we victory for the government and railroad employees, which Mr. Wilson represented."

Commenting on the enrollment of former Senator Robert L. Owens of Oklahoma in the Hoover ranks Mosparties it appears that the broad and liberal policy of Mr. Wilson toward labor is far superior to that of any other candidate in the field. Therefore, we believe that the members of the trainmen and auxiliary are sufficiently intelligent to cast their ballot for the man who has proven conclusively that he is the friend of the workingmen and women."

The ten Congressional districts in the South where Senator Moses sees hope of Republican success are Florida, Georgia, North Carolina and Alabama.

Marshall—School population here increased 277 since last year.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c.

A package of Grove's Liver Pills is enclosed with every bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for those who wish to take a Laxative in connection with the Tonic.

An electric iron affords the greatest convenience of any household appliance.



WEEK-END OUTING TICKETS

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ON SALE

SATURDAYS & SUNDAYS

To and including September 30th, 1928

HALF FARE FOR CHILDREN

ASK THE FRISCO AGENT

For additional information

J. N. CORNATZAR

Passenger Traffic Manager

AIR CRUISER MODEL TO BE DEMONSTRATED

C. C. White and a party of other stockholders in the Aircruiser Corporation of America will leave here about August 10 for Canton, Ohio, where an indoor demonstration of the lighter-than-air machine in which they are interested will be held with a 45-foot model of the big machine.

Among the others who are interested and who may make the trip with Mr. White are: Dr. G. W. Presnell, William Crumpecker of Morehouse, Dr. J. A. Cline of Oran and Dr. W. N. O'Bannon of New Madrid.

Much stock in the company is held by persons in Southeast Missouri and the coming demonstration will hold much interest for them for upon it depends whether or not a full-sized ship will be built by a Canton syndicate. The demonstrations will be witnessed by a representative of the U. S. Navy Department and many others nationally known and interested in aeronautics.

FOUR NEW CITIZENS IN THE CITY SUN. AND MON. ALL BOYS

Sikeston's population was increased by at least four Sunday and Monday and all of them were boys. Sons were born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Isaacs. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cline and Mr. and Mrs. Lum Jordan. Monday, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Stephens.

All of the mothers and their sons are doing well and Dr. Presnell, the attending physician, thinks he will be able to pull most of the fathers thru.

Mrs. Weymen Luten and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Moore Greer.

Mrs. Ben Abernathy of St. Louis arrived Saturday for a visit with Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Anthony.

Mr. and Mrs. Kiersky, who will be in charge of the Graber's Store, which is to open here soon in the Beck Building, arrived here last week and are located in their home on Dorothy Street.

COX READY TO STUMP COUNTRY FOR SMITH

New York, July 27.—Gov. Albert C. Ritchie of Maryland and former Gov. James M. Cox of Ohio placed themselves at the disposal of the Democratic National Committee today.

"I'm ready to take off my coat and pitch in to do whatever I can for Gov. Smith," said Cox, who was defeated by Harding for the presidency in 1920. Cox was a staunch supporter of the League of Nations, reference to which is omitted this year in the party's platform.

At a conference with John J. Raskob, chairman of the Smith campaign, Cox discussed the lessons he had learned in his campaign against Harding. Cox said he informed Raskob that under no circumstances would he accept a campaign committee post, but at the same time he was ready to stump the country.

Gov. Ritchie, who has carried Maryland on a wet platform, said that State's eight electoral votes would go to Smith, as would the solid South.

Anton C. Cermak, president of the Cook County (Illinois) Board of County Commissioners, reported remarkable Smith sentiment in the Midwest, and particularly in Wisconsin and Illinois.

"We have found," he said, "that in counties ordinarily largely Republican there is every indication that Gov. Smith will receive the heaviest vote ever given to a Democrat."

"The reason for the sentiment among the farmers is clear. They have been converted to Gov. Lowden's position on the farm issues, that the Republicans left them high and dry. The Democratic platform, on the other hand, met the issue squarely."

Dave Balnton and Franklin Smith drove to Jefferson City Sunday. Dave expects to spend a few days in Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Marshall and children drove to Effingham, Ill., Sunday, where they will visit with Mr. Marshall's mother for about a week.

Local and Personal

J. W. Lumsden spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David Lumsden.

Miss Helen Welsh will entertain with a dinner bridge Wednesday evening.

Harry Kerr, of the State Highway Department, spent the week-end in St. Louis.

Miss Hazel Lumsden is spending this week in Oran, the guest of Miss Juddy Friend.

David Lumsden is able to resume his duties at the post office, after a few days' illness.

Miss Lillian Bergman of California was the overnight guest of Mrs. F. W. Van Horne, Friday.

Mrs. C. D. Matthews, Jr., is entertaining with a tea Thursday afternoon to meet Mrs. C. D. Matthews III.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mocabee and Mr. and Mrs. Randol Wilson left Saturday morning for a motor trip through the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stone and little daughter of McGhee, Ark., visited in Sikeston Monday, while en route to Paris, Mo.

Mrs. Stokes of Mayfield, Ky., is expected to arrive in Sikeston for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Anna Winchester, this week.

Misses Marie Hunter of New Madrid, Virginia Flint of St. Louis and Helen Welsh were 12 o'clock dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Moore, Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Anthony of Lafayette, Ind., who has been visiting her son and family, Dr. W. A. Anthony, will leave Tuesday morning for Fredonia, Kentucky.

Mesdames Weyman Luten and M. G. Greer will spend Tuesday in Charleston with their mother, Mrs. W. T. Marshall, who is entertaining the Birthday Club.

Mrs. J. H. Mosley of Dallas, Tex., and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marshall and children, Nannet and J. H., Jr., and Mrs. W. T. Marshall were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Moore Greer, Sunday, July 22.

Mrs. Allen Matthews and daughter, Miss Helen, and Miss Justine Miller drove to Sikeston from St. Louis Friday evening, returning Sunday night. Ben Blanton drove down with them and visited his parents.

The following guests enjoyed the day in Sikeston Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Arthur: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller and Miss Dorothy Miller and Mrs. Kinder of Marble Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Miller of Arizona.

Mrs. Elma Ealy of Tallahassee, Fla., visited Mrs. Mattie McMullin and Mrs. Florence Marshall for a few days last week. Mrs. Ealy is visiting friends in Cape Girardeau for a few days before leaving for Los Angeles, Calif., where she will visit her brother.

Mrs. John L. Tanner entertained Friday afternoon for her niece, Miss Virginia Marshall of Detroit, Mich. Miss Marshall spent the week-end in Poplar Bluff and will be the guest of Mrs. Florence Marshall and Miss Kate Austin for a few days this week before returning to her home.

The following young folks enjoyed a swim and supper at Dexter Sunday afternoon: Dr. and Mrs. Howard M. Kendig, Mr. and Mrs. Ichy Arthur, Misses Ruby Evans, Mildred Stubblefield, Lillian Kendall, Clara Lindley, Cora Ruhl, Jerry Waggoner and A. J. Moore, Jack Bowman and Fred Rodman.

It certainly pays to advertise. Not long ago, the editor expressed his liking for ham hock and cabbage and it brought results. Sheriff Dye placed an 18-pound country cured ham on the table at the editor's house and told us to try to rustle the cabbage. It was thoughtful of the Sheriff and duly appreciated by the family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brenton entertained with a dinner Friday evening. The guests, who are connected with the Missouri Utilities Company were: Mr. and Mrs. Hill of Charleston, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas of Poplar Bluff, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lorton of Dexter, Miss McComel of Cape Girardeau, Harry Newman of Cape Girardeau, Mr. Burton and L. Ackert of St. Louis and Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Beck.

Notice of Administration

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That Letters of testamentary on the estate of Wm. R. Wilkerson, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 16th day of July, 1923, by the Probate Court of Scott County, Missouri.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance within six months after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of said letters, they shall be forever barred.

WILEY P. WILKERSON, Administrator.

WITNESS my hand and seal of (SEAL) the Probate Court of Scott County.

THOS. B. DUDLEY, Probate Judge.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM MATTHEWS

Mr. and Mrs. John Malone of Sikeston were Matthews visitors Sunday. Wm. Deane, Jr., was in Lilbourn Saturday on business.

Amos Riley of Lilbourn paid Matthews a call Friday.

W. P. Fox of Randall visited his aunt, Mrs. W. H. Deane and family, Sunday.

Gobel Owens spent Sunday here with his mother, Mrs. Maggie Hunott. He is employed by the Himmelberger Land Co. to look after their business in and around Oran.

Mesdames Grover Keller and Bill Keller of Sikeston visited in Matthews Thursday of last week.

Johnnie Spencer and James Brown of Memphis visited Miss Cecil Burch here Sunday.

Bland Hawkins is reported to be getting along fine at the Emergency Hospital at Sikeston.

Mrs. Betty Vaughn and daughter, Miss Ella and two grandsons, Cletus and Trentus, of Chaffee are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Ella Prouty of Sikeston spent the week-end in Matthews with her niece, Mrs. Ella Vaughn.

Miss Dixie Hicks returned last week from Lutesville, where she has been the past month visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Sizemore.

Mrs. Otis Hicks has been quite ill for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Deane and son, Louis, motored to Marble Hill Sunday to visit with Mrs. Deane's brother, Sykes Dockins and attended a family reunion.

Mrs. Dora Waters returned Sunday from Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Brit McGee were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McGee, Sunday.

Mrs. Hubert Boyer and Mrs. Alfred Gossitt of Sikeston visited at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Weatherford at White Oak No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rice of St. Louis are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Cora Gossitt.

Business is flourishing in Matthews now. Work goes on night and day at the cement mixer and trucks are running continuously. We have never heard so much stir and noise in our lives, having always lived in the sticks.

The Matthews baseball team played Blodgett at Blodgett Sunday. Matthews shut Blodgett out.

Billie Keller of Sikeston was the guest of Johnnie Steele last week-end.

HOSPITAL NOTES

Mrs. Harry Lynn entered the Emergency Hospital Monday for treatment.

Miss Ora Houck had her tonsils removed at the Hospital Monday morning.

Harry Fulkerson of Memphis, who was injured in an automobile wreck ten days ago, is improving.

Allen Evans returned to his home in Big Opening Saturday after receiving treatment.

P. B. Hawkinson of Matthews, Phillip Henley, Glen Davis and Albert Kappler, all of whom have underwent recent major operations, are all doing well.

Mrs. Joe Shankelbar entered the hospital this week for treatment.

DR. HESS' CAR STOLEN

The Essex coach belonging to Dr. J. A. Hess was stolen from in front of the Methodist Church during the services Sunday night and no trace of the thieves was found up to late Monday. The car was not insured. It bore a Missouri license plate No. 190-645.

V. PRATT LEADS CONTEST

Leaders in the big contest for the davenport suite at Wheeler's Closing Our Sale Monday were Vivian Pratt 72235, first; Hazel Thompson 62712, second and Alma Buchholz third with 37803. There are several others close behind these and the contest promises to be close.

A. Meyer and sons are in Sikeston for a few days.

Marion McFarland is visiting in Northeast Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Matthews spent the week-end in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Coleman have returned from a visit in Kentucky.

Mrs. J. H. Yount and son are visiting in Cape Girardeau and St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gipson returned to their home in Springfield, Monday, after a visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Forest F. Young.

Miss Lottie Dover, with the following young girls enjoyed a hike to Miner Switch Friday morning: Misses Margaret and Lucille Baker, Virginia and Edna Mount, Ann Beck and Dorothy King.

Is It Favorable?

Is the impression made by your stationery or other printed work favorable? It will be if you turn the work over to us. The judicious use of pictures and color, the careful choosing of paper and typography of the best, assures you a complete job of which you will be very proud.

Phone 137

The Sikeston Standard
Commercial Printers



MILK USED IN BREAD MAKING IMPROVES NUTRITIVE VALUE

In making white bread the use of whole or skim milk to supplement the proteins and minerals of wheat flour is strongly recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture. Since bread is a staple food-stuff, the use of milk in bread would insure a better nourished population.

Dry skim milk may be used in bread making with good results. In addition to supplementing the nutritive value it improves the general appearance of the bread loaf and enhances its ease of manufacture.

There are, however, certain differences in flours and in their reaction to skim milk in the dough which influence the ease of bread manufacture and necessitate special attention to certain stages of the process. In order to determine what these differences in flours are and how they affect the handling of bread made with dried milk, a study was made by the Bureau of Dairy Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture.

It was found that the hard spring wheat flours used in the experiments reacted more favorably to the use of dried skim milk than did winter wheat flours. The range of fermentation time in which doughs give good bread is increased by using skim milk. This adds to the ease of manufacture and is a very important property. The lactose of the milk imparts a desirable golden-brown color to the crust of the baked loaf. The texture and color of the crumb are also improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Sperling Beck announce the arrival of a baby boy born July 27.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Matthews, Jr. were six o'clock dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Matthews III, Monday.

Miss Helen Moody of Flat River spent the week-end in Sikeston with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moody.

Mrs. C. M. Merritt of Detroit, Mich., is expected for a visit the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Young.

Mrs. Wm. Hunter and two sons of Lexington, Ky., will arrive in Sikeston for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Ross.

Misses Era Dunlap and Eva Jean Pierce of Eldorado, Ill., spent the week-end in Sikeston as guests of the family of Forest Young.

Mrs. Tom Allen entertained with a birthday party Monday morning from 9 to 11 for her little daughter, Mary Emma. Helen Maureen Lute of Union City, Tenn., was an out-of-town guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Jordan of Edwardsville, Ind., who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Pharris last week, returned to their home Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan and Miss Dorothy Walker attended the picture show in Cape Girardeau Friday night.

Birds For Sale—Singers, mated pairs and cages.—Mrs. J. H. Tyler, 529 So. Kingshighway.

LOST—Near the post office Friday, July 20, a pair of spectacles, shell rim, bi-focal lens, no case. Return to Standard office or notify F. W. Snider, Campbell, Mo.

FOR SALE—White Way Barber Shop. Priced right for quick sale. Phone 511.—Dick Swanner, Sikeston, Mo.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Modern 6-room house on Ruth Street. See Jno. G. Powell, Trust Co. Bldg. Phone 538.

FOR RENT—Five-room apartment in the Chaney Building, Kingshighway. Will be vacant August 1. Heat and water furnished. See J. N. Chaney.

FIRST IN SERVICE FIRST IN QUALITY GASOLINE & OILS

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Phone 562
Rooms 12 and 14
Keady Building

DR. H. E. REUBER
Osteopathic Physician
204 Scott County Mill Bldg.
Telephone 132

DR. I. H. DUNAWAY
Physician and Surgeon
Bank Bldg. Morehouse, Mo.
Phones: Office 64 Residence 13

DR. T. C. McCLURE
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Dentist
Malcolm Building
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Dentist
Office: Dr. Smith's Rooms

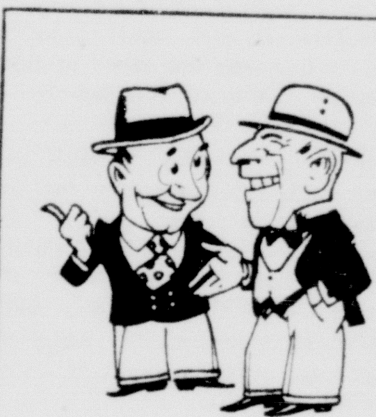
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Veterinary Surgeon
Sikeston, Mo.
Office: J. A. Matthews Wagon Yard
Phone 114, Night 221

L. B. ADAMS
Veterinarian
Sikeston, Mo.
Office: At Residence, 903 N. Kings-
highway
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Golden brown waffles,
Electrically cooked
right on your table.



QUALITY
—and How!

SEEK the wide world over, men—you'll never find a better tire than Miller—nor one that's easier on the old pocketbook. And we'll bet our bottom dollar you'll stay with Miller once you get the real dope on this famous tire. Come in and we'll slip you the inside story.



For PILES
PAZO
GUARANTEED
Any drugstore will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles. In tubes with rubber pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

667
DAY
NIGHT
Sensenbaur's
SUPER SERVICE STATION
SKESTON, MO.



DRY CLEANING? Just Phone

Our wagon is a popular sight along the street. It stops at regular intervals at the homes of our best citizens because they know that we do the work right, and they entrust us with their finest garments.

Our system of Dry Cleaning adds another season of wear to your wardrobe. Don't throw away a dress or gloves or underwear because they are soiled. Dry cleaning will make them like new.

Just phone, and we'll call and deliver in next to no time.

Phone 223

Sikeston Cleaning Co.

"We Clean What Others Try"

SKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
AT SKESTON, MISSOURIEntered at the Postoffice at Skeston,
Scott County, Missouri, as second-
class mail matter, according to act
of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising, per single
column inch, net 25c
Reading notices, per line 10c
Bank statements \$10.00
Probate notices, minimum \$ 5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the
adjoining counties \$1.50
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the
United States \$2.00

The Standard official family is to be disrupted again at an early date, our Mr. George Kunkel, has accepted an offer from the Duncan Daily Banner, of Duncan, Okla., and will leave for that point Friday night. During the time he has been with us he has made many friends who will be sorry to hear that he is leaving us, but who will be glad to hear of his promotion. He has given us splendid service, has taken pride in his work, and if he was a son we could not wish for better things for him. The Standard has been a stepping stone to a number of graduates of the School of Journalism and we trust they have benefited by their experience with us. We feel kindly toward them all and appreciate the services rendered. Mr. Arthur Wallhouse, of Sweet Springs, Mo., and a graduate of the School of Journalism is expected about August 10, and we bespeak for him a kind reception and hearty co-operation.

Our Dam Pitcher and Dam 52s Dam Pitcher was the cause of Skeston losing the game Sunday.

Why does the City Council spend money each year to notify dog owners to keep their dogs up or keep them muzzled, under pain of shooting the dog, and then not do it. Five dogs, one after the other was observed Monday morning, all unmuzzled, running the streets. Shoot or give up the gun.

Mrs. Bess Cook will handle the Christmas Greetings for The Standard this season and some of the samples have already arrived. She will call on patrons at an early date and solicit orders for future delivery. She asks friends to save their orders for her.

Reginald Cobbs, one of our carrier boys, is leaving for Flint, Mich., this morning to join his parents who are making their home in that city. Regs is a good boy and is ambitious to make a useful citizen. The Standard force are backing him with much encouragement.

The Philadelphia Record says that Richard J. Baldwin, former Republican State Senator from Delaware County, and from 1917 to 1919 speaker of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, has bolted that party's national ticket and will support Gov. Alfred E. Smith for president. "More than that," Baldwin is quoted as saying, "if the Democratic leaders of Pennsylvania want my help I will get out and work for Smith. I will do everything within my power to help elect him." Baldwin said his belief in the present liquor laws led to his support of Smith.

Fortunately for the effort to win the November election by Anti-Catholic scarecrows, the campaign was launched early enough for reason to obtain a toehold. A single question puts the Alarm Clocks out of action: If Catholics, with 85 per cent of the population, do not let the pope run Mexico, and if Catholics, with 90 per cent of the population, do not let the pope run France, or if Catholics, with 98 per cent of the population, do not let the pope run Italy, why imagine they are going to make this great nation, in which they are a hopeless minority, a tool of the pope if a Catholic candidate is elected president? Congress makes the laws. It is 70 per cent dry and probably 80 per cent Protestant. No presidential appointments are legal until it confirms them. It also has the power to impeach and remove from office any person it has confirmed, provided there is sufficient evidence that he is not serving the best interests of the nation. Only a few years ago it drove from the cabinet members of Harding's official family, all of them Protestants. It is nonsense, of course, to charge that so upstanding an American as Al Smith would undertake to do in Protestant America what cannot be done in Catholic Mexico, Italy and France. But, even though he should, how would he ever get by a Senate with its Protestant majority and its militant members of the Republican party? The more we ponder these questions the less weight we are going to give to statements whose purpose is to convert ignorance or prejudice into political assets.—Paris Appeal.

SEZ THE SKESTONIAN

By I. C. SKESTON

The life of a bird which writes a column (notice we did not say the life of a "columnist") is not exactly to be envied. However, there are a few bright spots along the road at that. One of these occasions happened Friday when someone called The Standard office and thought that they had not received the complete Friday edition as they were unable to find the Skestonian column. The column did not appear Friday as we were, er—too busy, yeah, that's it, too busy and did not get around to it. But to know that you had been missed by one person anyhow, well, that's one of those "grand and glorious feelings" which Briggs is always talking about.

Major Hoople (Tom Allen) to T.: "Egad, my man, tell all you know, it won't take you but a minute."

Prizes totaling \$6000 have been offered by Mrs. Florence Brooks-Aten of New York, for a new national anthem. The Skestonian hastens to offer, "Nobody Knows How Dry I Am," sung to the tune of "It Won't Be Long Now" and ended with the line "You Know Me, Al".

Two women who had lived in the same small town all of their lives had evidently not seen much of each other judging from the following conversation which was overheard at a funeral of a mutual friend.

"Why, it's Mary Brown, isn't it?"
"Yes."
"Well, you were a pretty girl and you don't make an ugly old woman".

We heard a Skeston man ask another how many pounds of sugar to use to the cake of yeast and neither man was a baker.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY BUICK VIEWED BY MANY AT TAYLOR'S

Between 1000, and 1200 persons have been in the show rooms of the Taylor Automobile Company since Saturday morning to see the new Silver Anniversary Buick which arrived here late Friday night and orders for nine of these new Master Sixes have been placed, according to Alvin Taylor. Deliveries will not be made, however, until between August 15 and September 1. Many of the visitors were from the surrounding vicinity.

The new Buick is quite changed in appearance. The radiator is entirely new and the body design is changed. The motor is in the Master size only now and there are three wheel bases, 116, 121 and 129 with eighteen different body styles and many color combinations. The speedometer is geared to 90 miles per hour.

There has been a good bit of discussion over the new car because of the radical changes from last year's model and to satisfy one's self, the car must have a personal inspection.

What the Republicans really want is an issue that won't cause any voter to lose his temper.—San Diego Union.

Ed Mayhall and family of Bowling Green, Mo., were in Skeston for a short while Monday morning and called at The Standard office. He is an old newspaper man and an old acquaintance of The Standard editor.

Hilary Boone of Morehouse, candidate for assessor of New Madrid County, worked Skeston Saturday and Monday in the interest of his candidacy. Many New Madrid County voters live just over the line and Hilary was after them. He was a candidate for the same office at the last election and was just nosed out of the nomination and now believes if the Democratic voters in the north end of New Madrid County will stand by him, he will win the nomination which is the equivalent of an election in November.

It looks as though Al Smith will be the next president of the United States in spite of all that the W. C. T. U. and the Anti-Saloon League can say against him. While he was not our choice for the Democratic nominee we believe that he was the most logical candidate that the Demos had to offer. Smith is to be admired, to say the least for his rise from New York's East Side to the Governorship for four terms of the greatest State of the Union. Al was man enough to announce his stand on prohibition which seems to be the leading issue in this campaign, and that is more than can be said of Hoover, as he has not made any statement that we have seen whether he is for or against prohibition. But, judging from his associates we would judge that he is more of a wet than Al—Malden Merit.

Candidates are now appraised by liquid measures.—Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.

SHERIFF AND FOUR AIDS ARRESTED IN CAIRO CLEANUP

Cairo, Ill., July 27.—Cairo, the big oasis in the Egypt of Southern Illinois, has become as arid as the Sahara since one prohibition agent, within a few months, made 80 raids and seizures and caused the arrest of Sheriff Leslie B. Roche and four of his deputies on charges of conspiracy to violate the Volstead act.

Prior to the advent of this intruder, Cairo, as in the heyday of the river, was a free and easy town. A man could have his liquor with as little restraint as in the old days that are no more. Not so now. The drinkers of Cairo are pussyfooting and speaking easy.

On August 15 Sheriff Roche and his deputies will have a hearing before United States Commissioner J. E. Clutts, at which they hope to hear the detail of the charges against them. In September there will be a Federal grand jury at Danville and the prohibition agent, Victor Dowd of Chicago, will take his informants before that body to make his case against the Sheriff.

In the meantime, Sheriff Roche, who speaks lightly of the serious charge, is seeking to convince his friends that the arrest was the outgrowth of the primary campaign for the governorship last spring.

Prohibition Agent Dowd is the man who caught 175 bootleggers, deputy Constables and petty grafters in Madison County last year and caused the indictment of most of them. Several of these deputy Constables, bootleggers and former Police Magistrates subsequently were convicted in the effort to dry up the liquor sources in Madison.

Early this year he took up the situation in Cairo and Alexander County. He found sympathetic friends in Mayor August Bode and Chief of Police Clyde S. Kelsey and made his headquarters in Chief Kelsey's office.

He made a survey at first of the situation in the county surrounding Cairo and found things "wide open". Then he mused that this condition could not exist without protection and began making raids and questioning victims concerning their sources of immunity.

The result of this inquisition was confessions in affidavit form upon which he based his complaint against Sheriff Roche and the deputies. Dowd has said that he has made a strong case in this instance and expects to have additional information of importance before the grand jury meets in September.

Some notorious offenders were caught in Dowd's trap, among them George Crawford, former dry goods merchant in Cairo, now a grocer, who served a jail term at Harrisburg on a liquor charge. Crawford's wife, Lena, also was arrested. Stills were raided and seized and the operators questioned concerning the owners and sources of protection.

Dowd's method differs importantly from the average prohibition agent. He is never content with ending his investigation in the arrest of a couple of foreigners who might be found operating a still, but works to learn the names of their employers or of officers who might have come to the moonshine plant for their "cut" in money or alcohol. Dowd has said that there is nearly always a man "higher up" behind a moonshine still.

In the case of Sheriff Roche and his deputies, the Government will attempt to prove that he had knowledge of moonshine operations throughout Alexander County and did not stop them; that moonshiners and bootleggers looked to him for immunity from arrest, which, if true, would constitute conspiracy, for which there is a penalty of two years in the penitentiary and a maximum fine of \$10,000. It is charged also in the warrants against the Sheriff that he and his deputies manufactured, sold and transported liquor. This would mean that someone has told Dowd the Sheriff's office was interested in the ownership or operation of stills and the sale of whisky.

Dowd was not in Cairo when the Post-Dispatch correspondent called but Chief of Police Kelsey, who has assisted Dowd in raids, said the prohibition agent from Chicago had ample evidence upon which to base the warrants for Sheriff Roche and his deputies.

"Conditions have been very bad in Alexander County," said Chief Kelsey, "and Dowd has seen for himself."

Electric cooking is Modern, Efficient, Convenient and Economical.

666

Cures Malaria and quickly relieves Biliousness, Headaches and Dizziness due to temporary Constipation. Aids in eliminating Toxins and is highly esteemed for producing copious watery evacuations.

Roadhouses have been visited under cover and found wide open. The clink of glasses was heard everywhere, and whisky flowed freely. Dowd has cleaned everything up. He has cut the lines of protection and some people in high places are in bad."

Sheriff Roche has been in office two years. Prior to that his father, Jas. E. Roche, was Sheriff and the present Sheriff was chief deputy. He is 38 years old, and a clean-cut looking man.

"I dislike to think Dowd would deliberately frame me," said the Sheriff, when asked about the charges, "but I believe he is being used by my political enemies. I was chairman of the County Central Committee, supporting Emerson for Governor, and Mayor Bode, my political enemy, was chairman of the committee supporting Small. Emerson won, as you know, and Mayor Bode went to Chicago, presumably for a surgical operation. A short time later this Chicago prohibition agent came here and had us arrested. I will have no trouble showing a political conspiracy to get me out of office."

"As to the charges of manufacturing, selling and transporting liquor, they are not only untrue, but ridiculous. Our record is in good order and we have nothing to fear from an honest hearing. I have made innumerable raids and seizures of stills, and have convicted at least a score of men on liquor charges since I became Sheriff. No one in our office has protected anyone, and no one has any proof from a reliable source that we have."

Mayor Bode could not be reached, but has denied any connection with the assignment of Dowd to Alexander County.

The deputies arrested with Sheriff Roche were Chief Deputy Ernest Rink, Louis C. Ent, father-in-law of Sheriff Roche, H. P. Reddix and Jos. Mulham. All were released on bonds of \$10,000.

DESTROYS FISH TRAPS

Deputy Game and Fish Warden John Malone and District Deputy F. M. Bass destroyed three large fish traps in the angle ditch near Salcedo Sunday, which were in operation and one of which was full of fish. The Wardens had watched the traps for a week in an effort to find who had set them but being unable to do so, they destroyed them anyhow.

"Flies have caused more deaths than all wars," says Major Ransom of the Medical Department of the United States Army. Since the fly came into the world it has been synonymous with epidemics of pestilence and disease. But with FLY-TOX it is a very simple easy matter to rid the house of flies—to keep it fresh and clean, free of insect taint. FLY-TOX is the scientific insecticide developed at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Fellowship. Simple instructions for killing ALL household insects on blue labeled bottles. INSIST ON FLY-TOX.—Adv.

WEDDING OF RUTH ANN DAVIS TO A. E. BRUTON ANNOUNCED LAST WEEK

Announcement of the wedding on June 2 of Miss Ruth Ann Davis of Cairo to Albert E. Bruton of Skeston was made here last week. The wedding took place at the Presbyterian parsonage in Edwardsville, Ill., with the pastor, the Rev. Carl Attig and was kept a secret even to closest friends until last week.

The bride is a graduate of the Cairo High School and for the past few months has been connected with the Hosmer, Derry and Watson Company of Cairo. She is a charming young woman and has a host of friends both in Cairo and Skeston. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bruton of Skeston. He is a graduate of the Skeston High School and attended the University of Missouri. He is at present Southeast Missouri representative of the W. K. Kellogg Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruton will make their home temporarily with the groom's parents on North Ranney Street, but will start housekeeping soon.

WORK ON MALONE AVENUE CONTINUES AT FAIR RATE

Work on Malone Avenue is continuing at about the same rate as it has for the past week. The Bearcat "skimmer" has been moved back a block and is now leveling the street where the top was removed last week.

Curbing on the project is now at the New Madrid Street junction and will be rushed during this week, according to the contractor.

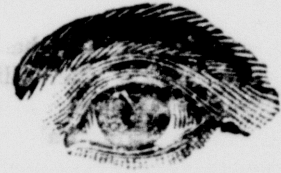
LOCAL STUDENTS AT CENTRAL COLLEGE SUMMER SESSION

Miss Burdeen Schroff and Homer C. Decker of Skeston, are students in the 1928 summer school session at Central College, Fayette. Homer will also remain for the fall and winter sessions.

The annual warm weather session opened June 11 and will close Saturday, August 18. Two hundred and three students are enrolled.

"Freshman Week", which opens the fall term at Central, will start Monday, September 10, Dean E. P. Puckett has announced. Central upperclassmen are scheduled to register and enroll for the fall term Friday, September 14.

E. L. Griffin of Charleston visited friends in Skeston last Thursday evening.

DR. LONG
Eye Specialist

Office in McCoy-Tanner Bldg.

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in Touch with Paris
atSCOTTIE'S
Beauty Salon

Here in our smartly
appointed salon the art
of beautifying reaches
its highest peak.
Of particular interest
are our Permanents
which we are offering

only at

\$8.50

Coiffures . . . ala Parisienne

MALONE THEATRE

7:15 O'clock Nightly



TUESDAY



—A comet! Up, up, up—another and wins the girl withal. Never be-rocket of roars when big Harold Lloyd gets into action and there are from all angles, and it's speed, Speed no speed limits for "Speedy". It's "SPEEDY", all the way through. A new cruise in the laugh realm when this fun-maker gets into trouble and pulls himself out by his boot-straps.

NEWS AND COMEDY
Admission 15c and 35c

WEDNESDAY

BUSTER KEATON in

"College"

Enter!—All ye who love fun! Enroll with Buster, as he starts in "College"—Finish with him—you'll gain in Joy Knowledge—It's a fun panic. It's worth a million. He takes the courses you take the laughs. The happiest of all Keaton Comedies.

NEWS LAFF AND COMEDY

Admission 10c and 25c

THURSDAY

"Feel My Pulse"

Starring BEBE DANIELS with RICHARD ARLEN, WILLIAM POWELL

Such a funny feeling! Yes, doctor, I was fine till he looked into my eyes and whispered those things! Since then I can't make my heart behave. Yes, doc, a tall handsome man. You say the slightest excitement may be fatal? Oh, death, where is thy sting!

COMEDY AND NEWLAFF

Admission 10c and 25c

FRIDAY

Afternoon and Evening

"The Enemy"

Starring LILLIA GISH, with RALPH FORBES directed by Fred Niblo. The thrill of a life-time! As a stage play, it ran a year to crowded houses.

es. As a picture, it has been hailed as a masterpiece of immense dramatic and emotional power. War and love—a thrilling narrative—with Lillian Gish at her peak—directed by the man who made "Ben-Hur".

PATHE REVIEW & COMEDY

Bargain Matinee Every Friday at 3 p. m. Admission 10c & 25c
Nite 7:00 p. m. 15c and 35c

SATURDAY

Continuous show—2:30 to 10:30
The most thrill-packed adventure drama we have ever shown!

"The Upland Rider"

KEN MAYNARD and TARZAN his wonder horse. Ken has made some excellent pictures, but "The Upland Rider" is so far ahead of his best, that we urge everybody in Skeston to see it. He risked his life for your entertainment! Ken and Tarzan do the most daring feat ever attempted for the screen—Together they jump from a fifty foot bank into a swirling river! It will give you the biggest thrill of any picture you've ever seen! But it is only one of the super-human riding stunts that the screen's greatest cowboy star performs to win a cross-thriller endurance race and the heart of a beautiful girl.

AESOP FABLES and Episode No. 2 "MARK OF THE FROG" with Donald Reed and Margaret Morris. If you ripped the mask from the face of this master crook—would he be someone you know?

Continuous Show 2:30 to 10:30.
2:30 to 6:30 Admission 10c & 25c
6:30 to 10:30 Admission 15c & 25c



MONDAY

Afternoon and Evening

COLLEEN MOORE in

"Happiness Ahead"

With EDMUN LOWE

She started her search for happiness married to a crook! Shattered

dreams, a broken heart, but a spirit born of love that sent her laughter, fighting, ever onward to the happiness she knew was just around the corner! One of Colleen's most beautiful romances. The kind of a picture you see only once in a great while, but well worth waiting for!

Bargain Matinee Every Monday at 3 p. m. Admission 10c and 25c
Nite 7:00 p. m. 15c and 35c

Idle Island



By
ETHEL HUESTON

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER V

Randolph Wallace indeed stood for everything in the world of which Gay Delane professedly disapproved. It was not merely that he did not work, but he disapproved of it on principle. He objected vigorously to the enthronement of Doing, which was Gay's god. He declared stoutly that labor in itself was a childish, ineffective thing, that the need for it was a confession of inferiority, that joy in accomplishment was not merely the last word in selfishness, but was also the sure mark of a narrow nature, lacking vision.

He asked Gay why she had never married.

"Because there is so much to do," she cried intensely. "Because I want to accomplish something in the world, get something done. Because I want to work, work hard, and work well. Why don't you?" she ended mildly.

"Because life is too rare and fine a thing to be devoted to the mere grimy physical effort of doing this or doing that. Soul is too frail and too delicate to be enslaved in the chains of daily toil for board and keep."

Half the time, she realized that he was only laughing at her, making fun. But always she felt an undertone of serious conviction in what he said, always she felt in him the inherent yearning of pure spirit for freedom, more freedom, always more. Work, he declared, was confining, success was pinning, ambition the sternest slave-driver in the universe. Only in thought, desire, the soul was free.

Gay chafed restlessly at his easy indolence, his serene and apparently imperturbable calm. She knew that he could work, that, on occasion, he did work, desperately, both hard and well, with mind, with soul, with body. And more than that, he liked it. It was only the compulsion to work that he decried.

The days flew away like enchanted things. Gay had never been so happy, although she neglected her sacred canvases and brush. How could she work with Rand sprawling in the window-seat at her side, brown hand touching her hand, gray eyes holding her eyes? Every day he worked faithfully on the Bo's'n, Remis' yacht, worked very hard for a few hours to spare himself more time to be with her, appearing at the Lone Pine every morning promptly at eleven o'clock, the hour of her late breakfast, which was breakfast and luncheon in one.

"So this is how one lives on nothing a year," she said to him one day, laughing. "Well, I am relieved. I know at least that you will never starve."

The next morning he handed her a pound of the best coffee obtainable at the Pier grocery store. He was very haughty. "I may be low, but I have my pride," he said. "My coffee! And when it is gone, kindly notify me. More will be forthcoming."

"Don't forget the electricity," she reminded him gayly. "It must be a nickel a week."

And laughingly she accepted the dingy coin he selected carefully from a handful to give her.

Every day he went up the slope to

the Lone Pine at sunset, that sweetest hour of the day, and sat with her in the window-seat on the west, looking down to the bay where the sky burned with fresh-blown gold and flame and amethyst, burned fiercely for a while before it faded to smoking embers, pastel shades of rose and violet and cream. And when the embers had faded to gray ash, they went



Walked Up and Down Beneath the Trees.

into the woods, and walked up and down beneath the trees that gossiped to one another above them, and breathed deeply of the intoxicating spices of the forest—pine, and spruce, and fir.

At that hour they never talked, but wandered slowly here and there, stumbling sometimes over the twisted old roots of trees or fallen logs, sliding over treacherous rocks, holding hands like children, smiling at each other.

One night they lingered long in the forest, so that dusk was blackening the shadows when they turned up behind the Little Club, in that pathless bit of the wood. As they went on, laughing softly, and stumbling, suddenly, without a sound, they came up to one who was walking toward them, swiftly, surely, toward the shore.

All feet fall softly on the thick pillow of pine needles and dry mosses, but those feet that came to meet them made no sound at all. As they came together, Gay looked up, with keen but friendly interest to see who walked in her enchanted wood at nightfall, and then she caught her breath with a sudden startled intake. The face that she saw in the dusk was sharply familiar, unmistakable, a thin little face that showed yellow in the gloaming, like yellow parchment, with narrow, sloping almond eyes, and beneath one of them a faint shining mark, like a seam in the parchment, where a scar seared the flesh, the face of a yellow, little old Chinaman.

In the dusk, as she had seen it before, she saw it again, and in the fraction of a moment, the dusk received him again, noiselessly, as it had received him before.

Gay had not by any means forgotten her first night on the island; when she lay alone in the cottage on the fringe of the woods in her great exhaustion of mind and physical weariness; when, sleeping, she had seemed to feel a gaze upon her, and stirred to see, or think she saw, the thin yellow face in the gloaming; and had turned again to her sleep, saying dreamily it was but a dream. She had, however, made inquiry casually, and had been told there were no resident Chinese on the island, but that, on rare occasion, one came on errand from Portland, for the delivery of packages, perhaps, or a day's work. It was only as in a dream that she had remembered the face.

But now, with sudden fear, Gay knew it was no dream. She waited for Rand to come up to her.

"Did you see—him?" she whispered.

"The Chin? Yes. The men must be down at the club house. They always bring some one along to cook, usually a dinky, but once it was a Jap. Perhaps they're giving all nations a try by turn." Then he felt Gay's intensity in her silence, the closeness of her hand on his. "Why, Gay, what is the matter? You're not afraid of him! Don't be afraid of a Chinkee, they never harm anybody. You afraid! A woman who lives alone, and not according to nature and brags about it!"

Although Gay realized that the Females Wallace, as he affectionately called them, must no doubt long since have told Rand the story of the affair in the cove as they knew it, he had never referred to it by word or by suggestion. It was that innate courtesy, that delicate New England reserve, which held sacred from reference a subject that might give pain.

Now, suddenly, Gay wished he would speak of it, would ask her what she had seen, or thought she saw. She wished greatly to talk freely with him, to tell him the surprising things that had happened to her on the island.

The closeness of her clasp on his hand relaxed. "I am not afraid," she said easily. "I just wondered who it was."

There was no sound from the wild growth of brush that lay so thickly about them, no faintest crackle of dried, dead, crumbling needles of pine, but as Gay finished speaking, a dark shadow slipped away, almost from beneath her hand, slipped away, shadow-like, and melted with the other shadows. And neither Gay nor Rand suspected one shadow more or less among the many on either side.

Even when the Bo's'n was ready at last for the trip down the coast, Rand put off his departure as long as he could, and when further delay was impossible, he sent his bags aboard, and with all in readiness for sailing, with the two men chosen for his crew aboard, he slowly climbed the hill for a final breakfast with Gay at eleven o'clock.

Gay was very wistful, very sad. She could not eat, although the breakfast tray for two was most enticingly arrayed. Over her cup of coffee her eyes clung to Rand's eyes, very large, very deep, darkly troubled.

"Rand, please eat," she begged. "You will be very hungry before night! Eat, please eat!"

"Gay, I can't. For the first time in my life, my appetite was all filled up before I began. I hate to go and leave you. Gay, you aren't thinking of going away the first of September, are you? I will make the trip as fast as I can, but I cannot be back by the first. You wouldn't go before I return, would you?"

"There's really nothing to hurry me away," she said reasonably. "I like it here, and I do need more rest, and they say—the weather is very nice in September."

"The weather! Are you staying for the weather?"

Gay shook her head. No—for you.

Rand stood up suddenly, and Gay, too, rose slowly. Hand in hand they crossed the pleasant room to the door that opened down upon the bay where the Bo's'n waited for Rand, to take him away.

"I kissed you when I came the first time," he said softly, "wouldn't I rather hurt your feelings if I went away—less affectionately?"

Gay nodded. "Terribly. I should think you didn't like it."

Rand took her in his arms, and kissed her, not once, but many times. "Were you ever in love before, Rand?" Gay asked softly.

"Well—yes," he admitted hesitatingly. "Er—weren't you?"

"Well—yes," she acknowledged, smiling faintly. "But never like this. Rand, never like this."

Her cool, firm, slender fingers caressed his hair, touched his lips, cradled the curve of his chin.

"Rand," she whispered. "Rand."

At three o'clock, with smiling tremulous lips, and tears streaming down her face, but laughing, Gay stood in the highest window of the Lone Pine.

blew a kiss to the wind as Rand turned the Bo's'n east, to sea.

CHAPTER VI

With the first of September came the breaking up of the summer colony. Gay was grateful for the silence after the clamor of young voices, twanging ukuleles, whining saxophones. Adorable, waiting alone at the top of the hill, for Rand to come! If sometimes she was troubled by a vague presentiment, a prophetic suggestion that all her future life would be something like that, waiting for Rand, she still felt it resolutely. She felt that it was doubly sweet to be alone in awaiting his return, that of all the summer colony, she alone remained, waiting.

There was a point high on the rocks to the east of the Little Club where she often sat by the hour, chin in hand, gazing dreamily off to sea. Rand would not return that way. He would come by fastest State-of-Maine express, but it was the way he had gone, and so intrigued her fancy.

Chin in hand, eyes misty with dreams, thoughts far away to sea in the south, she sat one day when a voice called up to her from a lower place among the rocks.

"Miss Delane! May I come up?"

Gay turned quickly, and her eyes contracted wonderingly. She smiled. It was the man she had directed to the landing on the fateful day of her discovery in the cove.

"Come up, by all means," she said cordially.

And as he came up, climbing carefully and with a caution that spoke of little custom, she gave him her hand in greeting.

"How in the world did you know my name?" she asked interestedly.

"Oh, Gay Delane! It was on your sketch book that day. Do tell me—I have wondered about it so many times—whatever came of it all? Did the police trace him? Did you ever get back the little sketch, and—"

Very briefly she told him of the disappearance of the sketch.

"Are you sure?" he asked doubtfully; almost, it seemed to her, quizzically. "It seems—very—well—unnatural, you know. Why, nobody knew about it—Didn't you drop the book? Couldn't it have fallen out? It seems—"

"Now, don't you think I am crazy," she said with some heat. "Everybody else does. But I am trusting you to trust me."

"I will trust you," he said quickly. "I do. It was bad luck all the way round, and I'm sorry. I wish I had taken the sketch from you by main force. I hate that worst of all, losing the sketch. Do you remember the hand—very fine—"

"Don't," she said. "Don't talk of it. I should have done something for that poor boy—but what could I do?" "Don't think of it. Let's talk of something else—Are you remaining long on the island? It seems very quiet here now. The summer people have gone, have they not?"

In spite of her best efforts, feeling the curious interest of his eyes, and his words, Gay felt her face flush for her lingering.

"I was worn out," she explained quickly. "I had to have a long rest. I shall stay a little longer—a week or two perhaps. While the weather is nice. I like it better now the summer crowd is gone. Just the nice, good, religious natives are left. And me. I like it. But I did not expect to see you here again."

"I wish I could say I had come only to see you," he said, "but I am afraid I dare not go so far. As a matter of fact, I have learned that they are anticipating rather a land boom around here in the next two or three years, and my partner and I are hoping to pick up something for a song, and sell it after a bit for a—well, a grand opera. I am scouting out the land."

"How interesting. How very interesting!" Gay stood up suddenly. "You offered me tea before, and I refused. I am bolder now. Will you tea with me? And tell me about it."

They passed back over the rocks and into the woods, skirting the Little Club, in silence.

"I shall have to take a peep at some of your private papers, I think," Gay said smilingly, as she led the way into the Lone Pine. "Or shall I call you 'Say'?"

"Ingram, Ronald Ingram—I beg your pardon, I seem to feel that I know you so well I quite forgot you did not know my name."

"Well, Mr. Ingram, welcome to the Lone Pine. There is something about you—something New Yorky—that makes me tingle for Times Square."

They were chatting companionably over their tea, chatting of work, of aims and interests, the big things of life, when Auntalmiry came to the door. She came intentionally, knowing there was a guest; Gay knew that at once, realized it with a vague resentment, although knowing it was not like the little old woman to intrude. She was dressed for the occasion, in her best black Sunday silk, with her coral cameo at her throat. There was a flush of excitement in her cheeks, and as she stepped into the room, not glancing at Gay, she swept Ronald Ingram with an eager breathless gaze.

"Oh, Mrs. Bridges, this is Mr. Ingram," Gay said lightly. "Mrs. Bridges, for company," she explained laughingly. "Auntalmiry to all us home-folks. Sit down, Auntalmiry; tea's nice and hot."

Probably about as near as we come in this country to quaint Old World custom of cabinets walking out in a body is Hoover resigning.—Detroit News.

"Yes—yes, I will." Auntalmiry sat down stiffly, her eyes still intent on the young man who had crossed the room to stand by her chair as she sank into it. And intent upon his face, the light faded suddenly from her eyes, the flush died in her cheeks. All in a moment she was smaller, older, very tired.

A little later Mr. Ingram went away with many warm and pleasant words, and with a last light lingering touch on Gay's hand. Their eyes met, understandingly, as they smiled farewell. When Gay returned to Auntalmiry she was sitting wilted slightly in the chair, and her face was sad.

"Gay, you will excuse me, won't you? For coming like that, when you had company. I saw him on the piazza—a stranger—and I thought maybe Buddy had come."

"Buddy? Do you mean Rand?"

"No, Buddy—my son, Buddy."

"Auntalmiry, your son! Have you a son? Oh, I didn't know you had a son. Why didn't you tell me?"

"Yes, Buddy, my son. I didn't tell you, dearie, because—we aren't like that. We just hold things in our hearts, sad things, and say nothing. The glad things, too, perhaps, too much. We don't scatter our feelings, good or bad; we shut them, I thought perhaps some one else had told you."

"No. No one on this island has ever mentioned your son—Buddy. I never heard of him before."

"We are like that," she said faintly. "We hold one another's secrets to ourselves. They would talk to each other—but no one would tell my—sadness—to an outsider, one who didn't belong."

"Was it a sadness, Auntalmiry, having the son?"

Auntalmiry's eyes glowed suddenly, but her voice remained mild and even. "It was heaven," she said gently. "But he went away—and never came back."

"Oh! I am sorry."

"He was a gypsy boy, Buddy, like his father. His father was a singer



"Didn't He Ever Come Back?"

who came here one summer—a fine singer. But he was a gypsy. He went away, too. But I didn't mind that so much."

"Didn't he ever come back?"

"He died, dearie. Died away. But I had Buddy then. But Buddy went, too. Could I have a little more sugar, dearie?"

That was all. They talked of other things. Auntalmiry's gentle interest was just as it had always been, her easy amiability, but after that flush of feverish hope she seemed pale and worn with her age.

The next day Rand came, and they two, Gay and Rand, drifted into a routine of joyous companionship and love. Frankly and trustfully they professed full sympathy and understanding in each other's whims. Gay joyed to be in love, but brooked no thought of marriage, demanding freedom, she said, freedom for work. Rand, too, admitted satisfaction in the arrangement, craving freedom from the very thing that she desired, freedom for freedom's sake, he called it.

If sometimes Gay wondered if love built on foundation so slight could long endure, she hushed her doubts. She was very happy, and she dreamed of long years of this same happiness for both, freedom for each for the things that each desired. She would come to him, he would come to her, they would summer together in this cool and lovely place.

September drew swiftly, goldenly toward its close. September is the death of summer in the northland. The hotels on the island were already closed for the season, the summer shops locked into their storm wind-draws, the shore cottages deserted. Still Gay lingered. Between herself and Rand had been no suggestion of parting, no hint that the season was over, the time of separation at hand. The island was lovely in September, lovely and wistful and wilting. Gay would not let herself think of leaving.

(Continued Friday)

Hoover and Smith are busy considering their notification-day speeches. From unusually reliable sources it is learned both will accept.—Miami News.

A man has been arrested for bathing in the Chicago River. One may bathe in the Chicago River, but he can't wash in it.—Houston Post-Dispatch.

FRANCIS M. WILSON

Democratic Candidate for
GOVERNOR



To the Democracy of Missouri:

I have unfortunately been prevented from making the intensive canvass I had desired in my campaign for the Democratic nomination for Governor of my native state. Therefore, I take this means to express to my Democratic friends my deep appreciation of their loyal support and intense devotion to my candidacy, despite the misfortune of my recent illness, from which I have now recovered.

I am highly gratified by the reports which have come to me from thousands of letters I have received, and hundreds of friends who have visited me at my home in Platte City during the last few weeks. If nominated and elected, as these reports indicate I shall be, it will be my highest purpose to give the people who thus honor me a simple, business-like administration, just and free from favoritism. In so doing, I shall not be hampered by any campaign promises or pledges, direct or implied, made to any person, group or interest, and I will make no such promises or pledges, except such as are made publicly to all the people of Missouri, and my administration shall be

FOR THE SERVICE OF THE STATE.

FRANCIS M. WILSON.

Political Advertisement paid for by
Wilson for Governor Club, Platte City, Mo.

Believe in Signs—

by "Bill Cutter"



The yellow Alemite sign, displayed at our station, is your assurance that we can give you "the best in lubrication." For that yellow sign means that only genuine Alemite lubricants will be put into your car.

We can increase your gasoline mileage with Alemite Gear Lubricant. We can cut your chassis repair bills with Alemite Lubricant. We can kill all annoying spring and body squeaks with Alemite Graphite Oil.

ALEMITE-ING Costs No More Than Ordinary Greasing



SCOTT COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.

BENTON, MISSOURI

Complete Abstracts of
Title to Lands and
Town Lots in
This County

HARRIS D. RODGERS, Mgr.

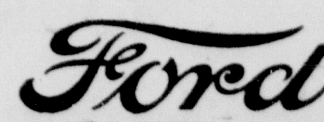
Farm Loans, Long Time, Low
Interest Rate. Correspondence
Invited

FOR SALE—Cafe. Good location,
Good business. Phone 137. 3t.

You can save many
dollars by spending
a few dollars

Small expenditures may put
your Model T Ford in shape for
years of service.

Don't run that Model T Ford of
yours to death when you can
have it put in A-1 shape at
small cost. By spending a few
dollars now you'll get a lot
more pleasure out of motoring
and increase the trade-in value
of your car too. Bring it in
and let us look it over.

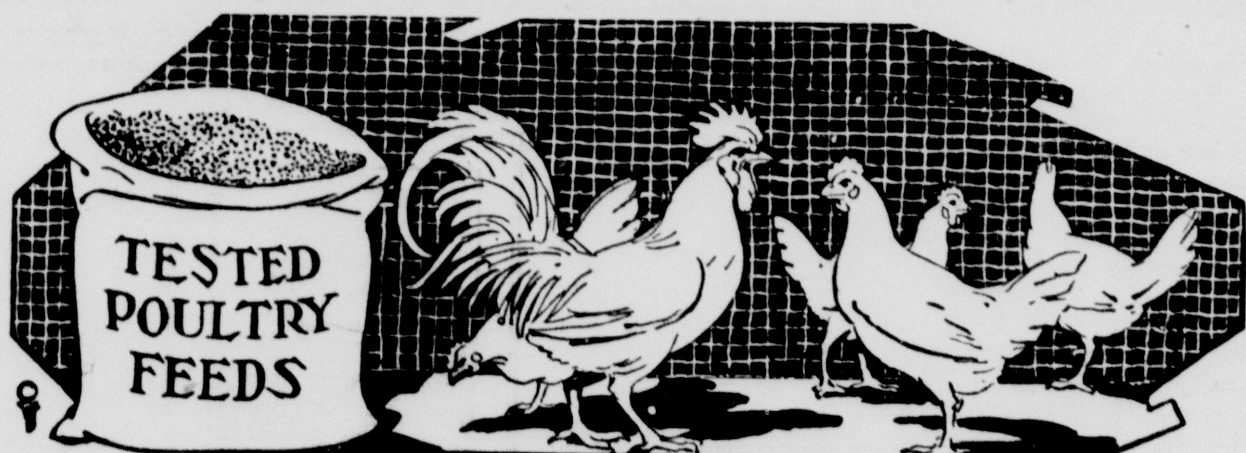


Scott County Motor Co.

A "Ford" Groves Ford Shop

Sikeston, Missouri

The Standard, \$1.50 per year.



CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!

The time is near at hand when you will want Gristo Starting Mash for your little chicks; Rolled Oats, Oat Groats, Chick Developer. Buttermilk Feeds of all kinds in 8 1/3, 25, 50 and 100 pound packages. Samples of these feeds are on display at all the stores. If you have a cow double her milk flow by feeding Grist 24 per cent.

Scott County Milling Co., Sikeston, Mo.

A \$10,000,000 ELECTION

It is probably a fair estimate that places the cost of the 1928 campaign at \$10,000,000. The last three campaigns have cost five and a half, six and a half and four and a half million dollars, respectively, exclusively of expenditures for Congressional elections. And if congressional expenditures are included, an estimate of \$10,000,000 does not seem excessive. For, as Senator Moses told the newspaper men, this is no ordinary campaign and it may very well prove to be "the most warmly contested campaign since 1892". A golden horde of dollars pours into the party coffers, with a little prodding by the campaign managers and the average man surveys this spectacle and is moved, perhaps, to take a somewhat cynical view of what is happening. Seven million dollars, even eight million dollars, ten million dollars, will be spent in 1928 for the election of a President, a Vice-President, a Senate and House of Representatives which combined salaries are not a tenth of the smallest of these sums and the average man may shake his head and call it fishy business. Someone, he may observe plainly expects to "get something out of it".

Someone plainly does. But it is not necessarily a chance for "graft" that constitutes the prize for those who contribute to his horde of dollars. Hundreds of thousands of dollars

will be contributed to this campaign by devout drys who will expect nothing in return except a policy of hands off the Volstead law. Hundreds of thousands of dollars will be contributed by sincere wets who hope that the election of Gov. Smith will pave the way for a change in the Volstead law. Hundreds of thousands of dollars will be contributed by devout Republicans who sincerely believe that the country would go to the dogs under a Democratic administration, by devout Democrats who are Democrats because their grandfathers were Democrats, by devout Klansmen who are disturbed by a Catholic menace and by devoted ladies of the D. A. R. who cannot stomach the idea of a brown derby in the White House. And all this money will be contributed for purposes which, if not disinterested, are at least not corrupt. An all of it even if it reached a total of \$10,000,000 will not constitute a sum which is glaringly in proportion to the sums of money spent for other purposes in the super-organized America in which we live. It costs money to compete for the public's attention in 1928. And if this nation now spends a billion and a half dollars every year to advertise the products of its busy factories, a sum less than 1 per cent of this amount may not be too much to spend on the quadrennial election of a government.

It is not in money given to political parties for reasons that are open and above board that there is mischief. These sums may be large; the individual voter may decide that their total is too large in the case of one party or the other and cast his vote accordingly. But at least he will know what he is doing. Under the amended Corrupt Practices act and the pledge of both parties to file a statement of contributions every 30 days, the voter will be kept informed of contributions as they come along. And if he finds J. P. Morgan & Co. listed as contributing a million dollars to the campaign of either Gov. Smith or Mr. Hoover, he can decide for himself whether this fact constitutes a valid reason for him to change his vote.

Where the real chance for mischief lies is first, in the fact that campaign contributions may not be honestly reported by being hidden under dummy names; and second, in the fact that however honorable the contributions are the expenditures which are made from them may be dishonorable and entirely corrupt by the time large sums of money have filtered down into the hands of ward bosses, for the purpose of "getting out the vote".

Here there is no law or rule which is infallible in the matter of protecting the public interests. There is only the hope that by turning as much publicity as possible on the

whole affair any irregularities may be revealed, and the hope that the campaign managers and the campaign treasurers will play the game squarely.

If four Franklin D. Roosevelts were acting as managers and treasurers of both parties now, we believe that the country would be perfectly confident about both contributions and expenditures. If four Will H. Hayeses were serving in the same positions, we believe that on the basis of Mr. Hay's efforts to disguise the Sinclair loan in 1923 the country might be skeptical. It boils down to a question of confidence in men and confidence is won by a record of square shooting.

THE REAL REASON WHY R. E. BAILEY WITHDREW

We have often wondered just why Mr. Bailey of Skeston, one of the brainiest men in the Republican party in Missouri, withdrew from the race for the nomination for congressman from this district. Of course we read his "press of business" excuse but that didn't get far with us. But the reason has now been solved. This week a short young man in a big car blew into town and at once commenced handing out his picture and his cards, he proved to be Dewey J. Short, of Galena, Mo., in whose favor Mr. Bailey withdrew. After reading the wonderful, amazing, startling and grand biography of Mr. Short, written by Mr. Short, and printed by Mr. Short so it must be true, one can hardly blame Mr. Bailey for doing the skid act. Here are a few of Mr. Short's many accomplishments as recorded by himself: "Has a world vision, has a splendid education, is a Christian gentleman of sterling integrity, a deep thinker and eloquent orator, he is admittedly one of the most brilliant and convincing public speakers in the State, he has served with distinction in responsible position, has worked in his own way up the long letter of success, has traveled over Europe, Africa, Asia and the U. S. A., is a profound philosopher, prominent educator and world traveler, he is in constant demand for political, religious, economic and educational addresses, etc., etc." Can anyone blame ex-Senator Bailey for not wanting to get his feet wet? After reading Mr. Short's many accomplishments as they appear on his campaign cards, Mr. Bailey would have been a boob chaser to have remained in the race. He would have had about as much chance of defeating him as a Scotland yard detective would have in securing a confession from an Ignis fatuus by applying the 3rd degree. My but Dewey is a hot mamma.—Illmo Jimplicite.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Aaron Waller to George Cabell and Mary Akin, 155 acres 28-15, correction deed.

East St. Louis Cotton Oil Co. to Arkino Gin Co., land 11-27-14 and buildings and gin machinery at Oran, \$10.

Katie Cook to John Whidden, lots 9, 10 block 2 Fairview addition Skeston, \$3000.

E. Z. Hitt to Lon Swanner, lots 20, 21 block 44 McCoy-Tanner 8th addition Skeston, \$2900.

Louis Essner to Nicholas Essner, 100 acres 2-28-13, \$2500.

Ida Sadler et al to J. N. Walker, lots 7, 8 block 5 Sikes 3rd addition Skeston, \$240.

Marie Sadler et al to J. N. Walker, 1-6 interest lots 7, 8 block 5 Sikes 3rd addition Skeston, \$200.

Nick Schott to Garver Lumber Co., 20 acres 20-29-20, \$250.

C. T. Heacock to A. J. Matthews & Co., 113.60 acres 17-26-14, \$1.

James Leasure to H. A. Osman, lot 9 block 13 Chaffee, \$250.

H. A. Osman to Roy Pearson, lot 9 block 13 Chaffee, \$500.

George Johnson to Charles Frank, lot 1 block 16 Chamber of Commerce addition, Skeston.—Benton Democrat.

A complete report on the results obtained in the fish rescue work carried on at the Lake Taneycomo dam in May, elicits the fact that 2718 turtles were caught and killed during the four weeks of intermittent work which was interfered with a number of times by the heavy rains. The original report, made before the work was completed, gave 1800 turtles as having been killed. Turtles are one of the worst enemies to fish life known.

NO IMMEDIATE GAS PROSPECTS IN SIGHT

Several officials of the Missouri Natural Gas Company or its parents concerns, have been in Poplar Bluff recently "looking over the situation" but thus far none of them have been able to give an idea just how soon work will start on the gas mains and plant here.

The local manager says he is as much in the dark as anyone else regarding his company's plans. He says that virtually the required number of customers have signed for gas and that he has been expecting any day, to receive information that workmen will be assigned here to begin actual work on the lines.

The company has gone to quite an expense making the survey of Poplar Bluff, obtaining contracts for gas, and advertising gas appliances. None of the stoves or other gas equipment will be sold until there is a definite time set for opening up the plant in Poplar Bluff.

The Missouri Natural Gas Company deposited \$5000 with the city as assurance of good will and full intention of constructing a plant here, when the franchise was granted. Several other companies sought franchises, and several of the city councilmen admit they made a "blind pick" in selecting the Missouri Co. All the concerns seeking franchises proved to be entirely reliable concerns and there was a bitter contest for the right to sell gas in Poplar Bluff between them.

If gas is not being sold in Poplar Bluff within two years from time of the franchise, the city will be \$5000 better off. About six months of that time have already passed.

For several weeks some people have expressed "doubt" that the company ever intended to construct a gas plant here. But since the franchise is not transferrable or salable, and since the company has spent quite a sum of money in this city already others insist the company will "do something". And yet others insist "time will tell".—Poplar Bluff Republican.

WALSH SEES DRY ISSUE AS G. O. P. HANDICAP

New York, July 26.—Senator David I. Walsh of Massachusetts, stopping off at Smith headquarters today after a vacation in the Middle West, said the prohibition issue would swing many Republican voters to the Democratic standard bearer.

While he found a number of Republicans declaring they would support Gov. Smith, the New England Senator said he found no Democratic disaffection in the Middle West.

"The Republican party needs to be frightened about other states than the Atlantic Seaboard States. I was led to the conclusion that Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and even Pennsylvania would require as much attention from the Republican organization, if they intend to hold those states, as to the so-called doubtful Seaboard States".

Turning to the Southern situation, Senator Walsh said Senator Swanson of Virginia told him Southern leaders "are not unmindful of the prevalence of dry sentiment among Democrats of the South", but he was confident the South would give its electoral vote to Gov. Smith.

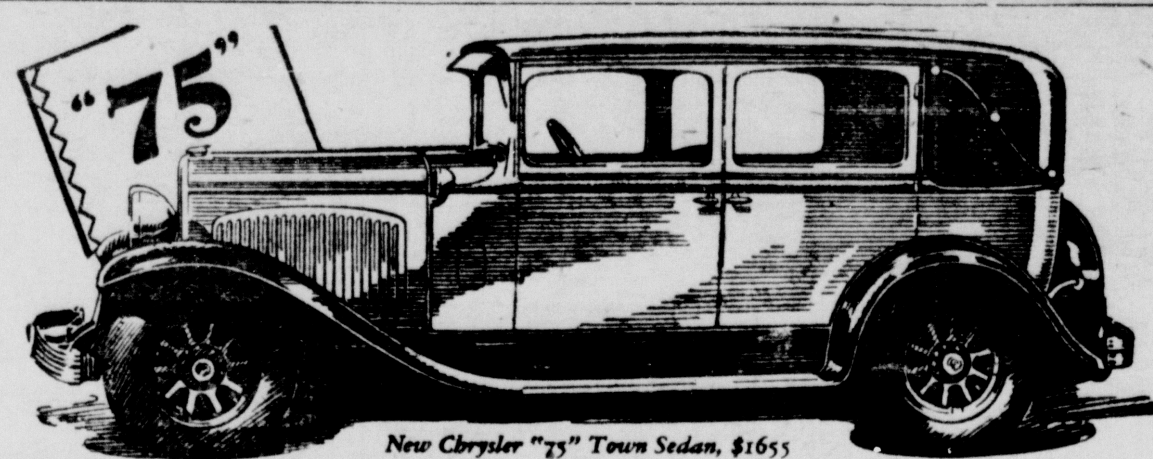
THIS WEEK IN MO. HISTORY

The administration of John Miller, fourth governor of Missouri, is unique in two respects: he held office seven years, a longer period than any preceding or succeeding governor of the State of Missouri, and was elected on August 4, 1898, his second term, with no opposition whatever.

Governor John Miller was born on November 25, 1781, in Berkeley county, Virginia, (now West Virginia). In 1803 he moved to Steubenville, Ohio and became publisher and editor of the Western Herald and the Gazette and as such he made public his protests against sectional controversies in that first new State north of the Ohio. In his early childhood he evinced an inclination for military service and was later appointed general of the State militia.

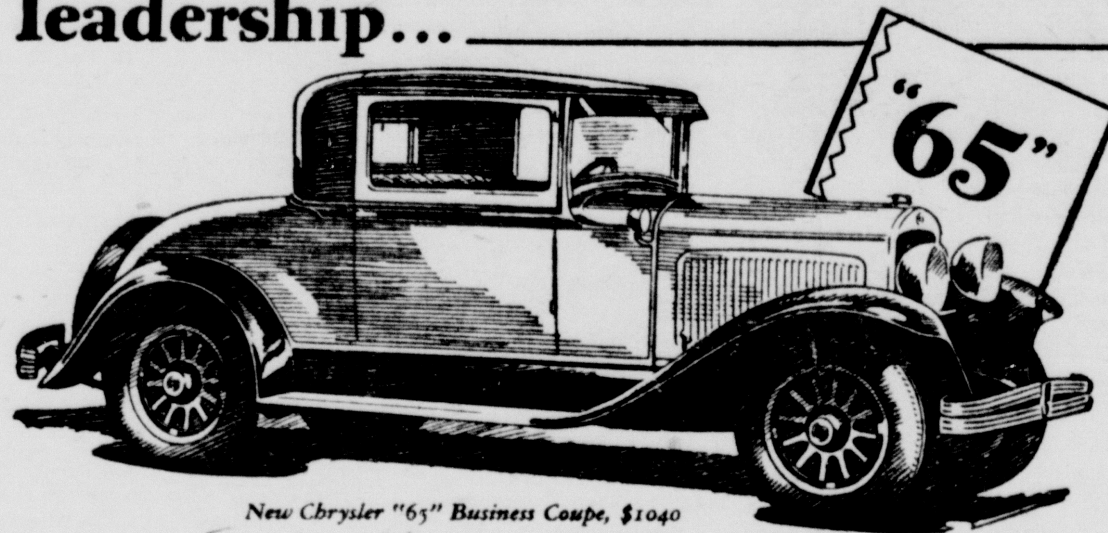
In the war of 1812 he enlisted in the United States army and held the rank of colonel. He was a "fine drill-master, a rigid disciplinarian", and his regiment was distinguished for its courage and good behavior. "I'll try, sir," a remark made by Colonel Miller to General Harrison, when asked if he could or would destroy a threatening battery, brought to him a reputation for great and prompt courage. At the close of the war he was retained in the army as colonel and ordered to duty in Missouri. He resigned in 1817 and became register of the land office at Franklin, Howard County.

Circumstances which placed Col. Miller in the governorship were unusual. Frederick Bates, who had been elected governor in 1824, died in 1825. Lieutenant-Governor Reev-



New Chrysler "75" Town Sedan, \$1655

CHRYSLER..Your own eyes will convince you of this new style leadership...



New Chrysler "65" Business Coupe, \$1040

THE eyes of the nation are selling these new Chrysler cars to the nation... Chrysler "75" and Chrysler "65"—both stamp themselves on sight as new styles so striking that they are bound to change

the course of motor car design... Here is one of those instances—rare excepting in Chrysler history—where the car is its own best advertisement and its own most eloquent salesman.

New Chrysler "75" Prices—Royal Sedan, \$1535; 2-passenger Coupe (with rumble seat), \$1535; Roadster (with rumble seat), \$1555; Town Sedan, \$1655. All prices f. o. b. Detroit. (Wire wheels extra).

New Chrysler "65" Prices—Business Coupe, \$1040; Roadster (with rumble seat), \$1065; 2-door Sedan, \$1065; Touring Car, \$1075; 4-door Sedan, \$1145; Coupe (with rumble seat), \$1145. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

HUNTER MOTOR COMPANY

es had previously resigned. Such unusual contingencies as this had been foreseen and provision was made in the Constitution in 1820 that the president of the Senate pro tempore, should possess all the powers and discharge all duties of Governor until the vacancy was filled, and should cause an election to be held to fill such vacancy, unless the vacancy should happen within eighteen months of the end of the term for which the latter had been elected. Accordingly, a special election was held on December 8, 1825, and it was on this occasion that John Miller was elected governor.

No better man could have been selected to occupy the position of chief executive. He possessed a love of orderliness and a proper regard and tolerance for the rights of others, qualities which were essential in the task of harmonizing the incoming conglomeration of homeseekers, adventurers and speculators, men whose interests were as diverse as their occupations.

Governor Miller secured the co-operation of these people by his ability to gain their confidence. He rose above their petty quarrels and partisan narrowness and it is doubtful if any other governor in the early years of the State was so universally loved, respected and trusted. His keen judgment in choosing his chief co-

workers was one reason for his success. He was not easily influenced by the recognized political leaders of the day, but had principles of his own, and the more commendable quality, the courage to see these principles successfully applied or proved impracticable. It was due to such capably performed duties that he was elected without opposition for the second term on August 4, 1828.

At the expiration of Governor Miller's second term in 1832, he returned to his home, in Howard County, but in 1836 he was again pressed into service, being elected to Congress

for three consecutive terms. As congressman he was not conspicuous, for he would not enter in and support measures which engendered national discord and by 1840 politics had become very bitter. He concluded that the time demanded younger men. He declined re-election in 1842 and repudiated private life in Florissant, St. Louis county, where he died on March 18, 1846.

Little Miss Bownell Huey visited with Hazel Grim at Blodgett, Sunday afternoon. The Standard, \$1.50 per year.

FARM SUPPORT TO WILSON

(From Platte City Dispatch in K. C. Star, Sep. 27, '27)

William Hirth of Columbia, dominant head of the Missouri Farmers Association, today endorsed Francis M. Wilson for governor.

"If Senator Wilson becomes a candidate," Mr. Hirth said in the course of a speech at a farmers' meeting in the courthouse here, "I hope the Democrats of the state will have the good judgment to nominate him, and if nominated to elect him governor. I believe he would make the greatest governor Missouri ever had."

This advertisement paid for by friends of Francis M. Wilson



MOTHER'S PICTURE

It will always prove one of your most treasured possessions, so why not have a new one taken at frequent intervals.

Phone 173 for An Appointment

VAN DYKE STUDIO

N. New Madrid St.

Sikeston

Goodrich Silvertown

America's First CORD TIRE

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We have just completed arrangements which enable us to offer local motorists the lowest cost tire mileage ever obtained.

With a fresh, new stock of Goodrich Tires at special, low prices, you can now make your tire investment here and be assured of utmost economy in tire mileage.

Goodrich Tires need no introduction. The matchless Silvertown Cord and the Radio Cord have a service-giving reputation built on unsurpassed quality.

Drive around and let us show you how your tire bills can be reduced with Goodrich Tires at our special prices.

Superior Chevrolet Co.

Chevrolet Bldg. Phone 229 Sikeston

MOORE-HARRIS ABSTRACT CO.

Reliable Abstracting—Farm Loans—Low Interest Rate

BENTON, MO.

LOST Time from Work

Mr. Albert Garland, of Somerset, Ky., recently said:

"I used to work in the mines, but lost quite a bit of time on account of sick spells I had. I would get to having a bad taste in my mouth, and a very dull, tired feeling and ache.

"My mother told me to try Black-Draught, which I did, and after a few doses I felt much better. Now I take it as soon as I feel the least bad, and I don't get down. I certainly can say that it has done more for me than any other medicine I have ever taken.

"I never get without Black-Draught. If I go on a visit, I take a package along in my suitcase. My health is better now than it has been in years."

Black-Draught is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, of highest quality. Price 25c. Try it.

Black-Draught for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness

NEEDS OF CAR BEFORE STARTING ON TRIP



Typical Canadian Summer Camp.

Motor touring, the summer pastime of millions, is pleasant directly in proportion to the manner in which the car performs. In the view of officials of the American Automobile association, it is estimated that 44,000,000 persons will take annual vacations this year on the open road.

"The close relationship between the pleasure of the tour and the condition of the car should suggest to every prospective tourist the wisdom of seeing that the car is performing at its best before the trip begins," says a statement.

Ignition.—Generator, distributor, spark plugs, valves, carburetor, fuel feed system, clutch, transmission, differential, crankcase lubricant, oil filter, steering mechanism, brakes, tires, cooling system, and wheel bearings are the units chiefly recommended by the A. A. A. emergency road service experts for attention before a tour. Summarizing the probable services that each will need, the statement lists:

Battery.—Remove corrosion from terminals and inspect connections to see that they have not been eaten by the acid. Replace suspected connections. Coat terminals with vaseline or grease. Fill cells to recommended level with distilled water.

Generator.—If device is not automatically controlled as to output, have charging rate reduced for the tour. It diminishes the load on the generator, while turning on the lights serves no other purpose than to keep the battery from becoming overcharged, which is not so likely as generally believed.

Distributor.—Clean and adjust breaker points. Apply a thin film of grease to the cam.

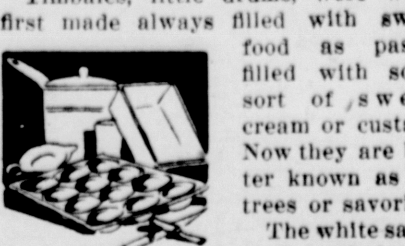
Spark Plugs.—Clean and check points for condition and clearance. Replace, if the plugs have seen a year's service, is generally advisable.

Valves.—It will pay to have the

THE KITCHEN CABINET

We are not sent into the world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight and that is to be done joyfully; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all.—John Ruskin.

TEMPTING TIMBALES



Timbales, little drums, were when first made always filled with sweet food as pastry filled with some sort of sweet cream or custard. Now they are better known as entrees or savories. The white sauce used is the usual combination and is almost invariably used with chicken, ham, veal, lamb, tongue, fish, game or cheese, as well as vegetables, or a combination of foods. The main material, whichever is to be used, is chopped fine or pounded in a mortar to make it like paste. Vegetables are cooked, then put through a sieve. Those timbales of meat and vegetables are well liked and economical. Use one-half cupful each of meat and vegetable pulp, make a thick white sauce using two tablespoons of flour to four of butter and when cooked add one cupful of milk; cook gently until smooth and well blended. Season with salt, pepper, onion juice, mace and a bit of tomato catsup. There should be just enough of the white sauce to moisten the mixture; next fold in a beaten egg to each cupful of material and add more seasoning if needed. The seasoning is a most important factor in any food. Pour the mixture into well-buttered timbale molds, stand these in a pan of hot water and bake until firm in a moderate oven. Cover with a heavy white paper lightly buttered if the oven seems too hot.

Mint Jelly With Pars.—Prepare a mint jelly with gelatin, using fresh mint with green, cold and when congealing add one and one-half cupfuls of tender green peas and one-half cupful of celery. Turn into a wet mold or molds and chill. Serve on lettuce with French dressing.

Grape Mousse.—Whip one pint of cream until stiff; add one large glass of grape jelly and beat until thoroughly blended. Pack in ice and salt for four hours. This will serve six.

Nellie Maxwell

Idle Island



By ETHEL HUESTON

Its disappearance settled the affair of the Little Chit cave as far as Gay was concerned. With nothing to substantiate her seemingly wild story, she felt the less said of it the better. Gay knew, however, that she was the subject of endless discussion, endless neighborhood wit, in her absence, and for a few days she confined herself as largely as possible to the seclusion of her cottage.

One afternoon, perhaps a week after her discovery and betrayal in the cave, the suddenness of her work, she shoved the envelope into the corner and decided to clean house. Hastily she bundled her slim knickered figure into a great hangarous apron that made a fat and stodgy housewife of her, twisted a bright sash scarf turbanwise about her small head and fell to work. She dusted, she swept, she rearranged. With brush and pan in hand, she was on her knees at the fireplace, coughing distastefully with the dust of ashes as she cleared out the cinders of last night's driftwood, when suddenly a hand slipped beneath her chin from behind, tilting her head backward, while two firm lips pressed down on hers from above, pressed firmly, warmly, for one long breathless moment.

And then a tremendous electrifying silence. Gay dropped pan and brush among the ashes and stood up, very tall, very businesslike even with the huge apron bulky enveloping her, deeply outraged. The man who stood before her, in a silence as great, as momentous as profound as her own, was one she had never seen before, nor seen his like before, she knew at once. Travel-worn boots he wore, travel-worn knickers. Ratched his blond hair, a little tousled, showed unkempt. But in that first glance it was really his eyes she saw, eyes dark and gray, with little mocking glints that shone through his amethyst gray eyes beneath black

framing and slanting version, began with the first Captain Wallace who was his great-grandfather. The present Captain, he explained carefully, was really his great-uncle, although he called him Grandpapa, because, as he explained, "all the other Wallaces call him a Grandpapa, and it avoids confusion." The administrator, Mrs. Alice Andover, was his great-aunt.

"Your voice, except that it has some expressiveness, is rather state of Maine," Gay said thoughtfully.

A test will prove

Pennzoil

the finest oil for your motor!

HUNDREDS of motorists in this city wouldn't think of using any other motor oil than Pennzoil.

Experience has taught them that Pennzoil is the finest oil they can buy for their motors. They have learned that this superb lubricant holds its body—its lubricating value—for hundreds of miles longer than ordinary oils—that they need change it only half as often.

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Special introductory offer—Two days only!

Beginning tomorrow—any of the dealers listed below will give you FREE—a Franco flashlight regularly selling at \$1.25—with every crankcase filling of Pennzoil.

A remarkable gift is merely our way of introducing Pennzoil in this city. Lasts for 2 days only. We know that if you have had a complete crankcase filling of this finest of motor oils, you realize what it means in better operation—greater power—truer economy, you will never be satisfied with any other oil. We want to make it doubly worth your while to try Pennzoil. The gift of this beautiful, perfectly constructed flashlight, alone is worth while.

Your acquaintance with Pennzoil will be far more so.

Stop at any of the stations listed below. Tell the attendant to drain your crankcase and fill 'er up with Pennzoil, and the flashlight is yours.

Remember—this gift offer is for 2 days only—Friday and Saturday.

Get your Flashlight from any of these dealers:

Justire Oil Company

STATIONS SOUTHERT MISSOURI PUMPS

lashes, thick and long, that curled upward, telling the gray with black.

"Amusement soon supplanted the astonishment in his face, amusement and interest. His sang froid was perfect.

"Pleased to meet you," he said, with a mockingly deferential inclination of the bare and sunburned head.

"So it seems," Gay's voice and eyes were frigid.

"But you do not seem like the others. You are different."

"My father committed a faux pas," he confessed. "He married an actress from New York who was up here with the actors' summer colony one year. I," he said slowly, "I am the combustion of the bare and sunburned head of Manhattan and the state of Maine. It has been a warning to the whole state," he added modestly.

"Your parents—" Gay prompted, entranced with his disjoint tales.

"We were all out in a boat together. I am sort of remember it, though I was a baby. Sudden squall—boat went over. Strange, isn't it? They were both strong, able-bodied, good swimmers, used to the sea. I was a baby. But I floated ashore in my mother's arms. She was dead, my father was dead. But I stand alone home."

"Oh, that is very sad," Gay's eyes had darkened with her ready sympathy, her slim hands twisted together.

He smiled at her. To hide her sudden emotion, Gay turned quickly to the serving of tea.

But her desire for information about this surprising person was limitless. She wanted to know about his education, where he had gone to school.

The grammar grades in the island schoolhouse, it seemed, he had persisted doggedly through, and took a great deal of quiet satisfaction in explaining that the three missing bricks beneath the window on the southeast corner had been removed by his own hands at the age of nine years, to facilitate his departure from the seat of learning when the teacher reached for the well-known educational birch branch, he entire high school course he had encompassed. If not with honor, at least without serious mishap, in the city of Portland.

"And then, darned if I didn't go to college," he told her. "Don't blame me, I had to go. My late lamented Grandfather Wallace put it into his will that I couldn't inherit until I went to college. Left me an infant in arms, as you might say, the arms of a guardian. Guess who? The administrator, darn her. That's what got her so stuck on administering. She did such a good job with me."

"It wouldn't hurt you to go to college."

"Going to college would be simple enough. I had to go through it. I did—Bowdoin. I hated to go there, I was afraid I'd turn out a poet. I thought it was required for graduation. But Grandpapa was dead, set on Bowdoin. Well, I went. It did me no harm. I've never even written verse. Though sometimes I feel it come over me all of a sudden—I feel it now when I look at you."

Gay frowned at him, but he smiled disarmingly. His was a pleasant smile. His lips were curved in a half-cynical, half-humorous, very sensitive. The vaunted mustache was but a shadowy outlining fringe. His skin had been fair to no doubt, save for the rich coat of tan that covered him. His hands were hard and brown, small for their strength, smaller than her own, she noticed quickly.

When he said at last, reluctantly, that he must go and see Auntimur she went with him to the door.

"Come again," she told him pleasantly. "Come often."

"I feel myself slipping," he said sadly. "Slipping. However, I am no coward. I'll come."

Later in the evening, Gay went down to the Pier grocery store. On every lip was the laughing word, "Rand's home." But whereas before she had taken no notice, now she experienced acute interest, peering breathlessly at the name, and drank in every word that fell from native lips on the subject of Randolph Wallace. The combustion of the union between Manhattan and the state of Maine was not entirely approved on the island, she gathered, but altogether loved, although the island never openly acknowledges its loves.

As the dusk fell she went out, alone, unattended into the little whispering forest, and walked up and down, slowly, deep in thought. The island seemed changed to her, warmer, softer. She felt vaguely troubled, vaguely pensive, strangely stirred. When her thoughts turned to the amazing young man and her surprising encounter with him, her lips curved into tremulous smiles, and her eyes brightened with pensive expectancy. She shook her head at herself warningly. She was not deceived. She knew these symptoms. She liked but feared them also.

For the first time, the practical boyishness of her costume was distasteful to her, and when she got up on the morning after Rand's return for the first time since she came to the island she discarded her knickers and slithered into a pair of slacks, a studio pajama suit, patterned after the improved Japanese style, all in black and fairly blue, the trousers long and wide, the coat, which was even really an over-blossom reaching to the knees, richly embroidered, all soft lines and delicate curves. With dainty blue and gold slippers and sheer white hose, it was a delectable study in confection, designed for theatrical effect, inspired for the enravishment of an audience.

Gay changed her easel, considering now not so much the allowance of good light for her work as unobstructed view for herself and sat where by the slightest turn of her eyes she could command the entire slope to the orchard below, and the lane that led from the pier to the Captain's house. Whoever ventured forth, must pass that way.

At ten minutes to eleven he came down jauntily and crossed into the orchard. Gay leaned forward. Did he turn left to the Apple Tree? No, straight toward the Lone Pine he made his way. Once he stopped to pick and taste and toss away a little green apple. Again he paused to answer the eager calls of the boys at the pier. But he came on.

He came to a sudden halt outside the window, and stood a moment, spellbound. She looked up, then, and smiled.

"You are blotting out my sun-shine," she said.

"I fondly hoped that I was bringing it," he returned impudently. "Don't get up. I always come right in."

He suited action to his words, and came and sat in the window-seat close to her elbow. Gay turned about in her chair and regarded him pleasantly.

"Is Auntimur here?" he asked apologetically.

"No, she isn't. Isn't she at the Apple Tree?"

"Well, I didn't really stop to see. I thought I'd better inquire here first. So she isn't here. Dear, dear, all that long wait for nothing."

"Not for nothing. I am just going to have my breakfast, and you shall have coffee with me."

Without moving from her chair, Gay swung up a wide-eyed stare that hung to the wall, and connected the electric toaster.

As she gave him a cup of coffee their fingers touched, and their eyes met lingeringly. Rand's speculatively smiling, Gay's a little cloudy.

As they drank their coffee slowly, she studied him further, noted his easy slouch in the comfortable window-seat, marked the brown arm on the window-seat. But she avoided meeting the man's gray eyes beneath the dark up-curling lashes.

"Do you, Mr. Wallace?" she asked suddenly.

"Hush. To tell you I do," he answered warily.

"Oh! Then you need no warning. We have quite a wicked little dirt in our neighborhood, and I was going to warn you. But now you do, you can take care of yourself."

"Oh, I thought you meant yourself. I thought it was a sort of Help Wanted sign, like the newspaper ads. I was willing to apply."

Again the friendly, smiling silence.

To one like Gay, whose religion was the same as her god, the fact that it came as a distinct shock to know that this one, with the strong hands, the ready wit and the smiling eyes, was an old ad, a devil on the face of the earth, that he had no profession and wanted none, no business and was glad of it, no ambition and delighted in its absence. He called himself a retired gentleman, and said it was a poor island that couldn't support at least one; in fact, he said, the entire state of Maine united to support him.

"But don't you do anything? You don't just loaf, do you?"

"Loaf? Certainly not. Bums loaf. Landed gentlemen—retire."

Gay scrutinized him gravely, remarked the muscular arms, the straight shoulders, the vigorous tan, the deep and understanding eyes. And he was an idler in this rugged land!

She shook her head regretfully. "A world full of things to be done," she said slowly. "And you do nothing."

He explained that for ten weeks he had been doing the coast of Canada with a photographer. In a fishing schooner, getting pictures. He had returned to the island to finish up a little work he was doing, on a motor launch, for Ben's, a lumber man at Bangor. He was to get the boat ready, and with a couple of men as crew, take it to Miami in readiness for Ben's boat, but he went down for the winter season later on. He had expected to finish the job on the island, he said, in three days, but now he was beginning to feel it would take him a week.

He said he had gone with MacMillan on one of his trips to the Arctic, had been to the Arctic circle twice, in fact, but he didn't like it. Said it was too cold. Wished somebody would plant the next pole in Florida or Mexico, also wished that he had done things. He had been in the World War, and served overseas seven months. He said he did not like that either.

"Why not?" Gay was a little bittier. "Were you afraid? Or are you a pacifist? Or perhaps you had to get up too early in the morning?"

"No, I didn't mind those things. It was the uniform. I couldn't stand the uniform. The collar made my neck itch, the buttons were too stiff, the trousers without stopping. One gets tired of it, that's all."

Gay's eyes were dark. She felt addled. This aimless, pointless, hopeless, poor young man, stouter than his highest ideals, outraged her finest feelings. He was utterly impossible, she told herself furiously. But when her eyes met his, involuntarily she smiled. Impossible, but how pleasant to have him there in the window-seat at her side drinking his coffee, smiling at her with the dark gray eyes beneath those softly curling lashes.

Ridiculous, she said to herself, that a man should have gray eyes and curly lashes.

Ridiculous, but something very disturbing, rather sweet, about it when one caught the full bright friendly glance of them.

(Continued Tuesday)